THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR NOVEMBER 1803;

With a VIEW *of* NEWARK CASTLE, *near* ST MONANCE, *in the County of* FIFE.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Oct. 26. to Nov. 25. 1803, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1803. Oct.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	30.18	44	61	——	Clear
27	30.15	38	57	——	Ditto
28	30.18	42	56	——	Cloudy
29	29.95	36	45	——	Ditto
30	30.04	47	44	0.02	Showers
31	30.12	43	46	——	Cloudy
Nov. 1	30.2	37	44	——	Ditto
2	30.2	37	45	——	Ditto
3	30.111	37	46	——	Clear
4	29.89	31	43	——	Ditto
5	29.5	38	41	——	Cloudy
6	29.251	38	46	0.031	Showers
7	29.211	47	49	0.31	Rain
8	29.1	45	47	0.2	Ditto
9	29.031	47	48	0.251	Ditto
10	28.489	44	48	0.03	Showers
11	28.325	38	43	——	Ditto
12	28.55	35	40	0.421	Rain
13	29.215	41	43	——	Clear
14	29.375	30	36	——	Snow
15	29.5	26	44	0.15	Ditto
16	29.375	33	36	——	Clear
17	29.145	34	38	0.801	Rain
18	29.295	45	47	——	Cloudy
19	29.25	33	38	——	Clear
20	29.33	36	40	——	Ditto
21	29.161	36	40	0.31	Rain
22	28.82	35	40	——	Cloudy
23	28.	36	42	——	Ditto
24	29.041	33	40	——	Ditto
25	29.5	32	39	——	Clear

Quantity of Rain 2.524

High Water at LEITH, For DECEMBER 1803.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Th. 1.	4	20	4	42
Fr. 2.	5	3	5	24
Sa. 3.	5	44	6	4
Su. 4.	6	24	6	45
M. 5.	7	6	7	30
T. 6.	7	56	8	25
W. 7.	8	58	9	32
Th. 8.	10	6	10	39
Fr. 9.	11	12	11	42
Sa. 10.	—	—	0	8
Su. 11.	0	32	0	56
M. 12.	1	17	1	37
T. 13.	1	57	2	16
W. 14.	2	35	2	54
Th. 15.	3	13	3	32
Fr. 16	3	51	4	10
Sa. 17.	4	29	4	48
Su. 18.	5	8	5	28
M. 19.	5	49	5	50
T. 20.	6	32	6	54
W. 21.	7	19	7	47
Th. 22.	8	19	8	56
F. 23.	9	35	10	16
Sa. 24.	10	56	11	32
Su. 25.	—	—	0	6
M. 26.	0	37	1	7
T. 27.	1	35	2	1
W. 28.	2	26	2	50
Th. 29.	3	12	3	33
Fr. 30.	3	53	4	12
Sa. 31.	4	29	4	46

MOON's PHASES, FOR DECEMBER.

Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Laſt Qrtr.	6.	0	43	Morn.
N. Moon,	14.	4	43	Morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	21.	1	39	Even.
Full Moon,	28.	6	57	Morn.

OBSERVATIONS.

Dec. 12. Tay Fiſhing opens
25. Chriſtmas.
27. St John.

THE

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

Description *of* Newark Castle.—*With a View.*

Newark Castle is situated about a quarter of a mile west from St Monance, county of Fife, on an eminence overhanging the sea. It was formerly the property of Lord Newark, (now extinct,) at present it belongs to Sir Philip Anstruther. The view accompanying this was taken several years ago, since which, part of the building has gone to ruins.

Hints *as to the* Advantages *of* Old Pastures, *and on the* Conversion *of* Grass Land *into* Tillage.

From Essays on Miscellaneous Subjects, by Sir John Sinclair, Bart.

Having corresponded with some intelligent proprietors, and practical farmers, on the important question recommended by the Board of Agriculture to the attention of the public, namely, 'The Propriety of converting Pasture Land into Tillage,' I have thought it a duty incumbent upon me, as a member of the board, and a well-wisher to the improvement of the country, to communicate the result of that correspondence, as several of the observations transmitted to me on that subject seemed to be of considerable importance.

Advantages of old Pastures.

Before, however, the propriety of ploughing up old pastures is discussed, it may be proper, in the first place, to point out some of the most important advantages to be derived from them.

1. The first advantage contended for is, that old pastures answer better for making butter and cheese than artificial grasses, and the idea is probably well founded. All seeds, particularly clovers, give the milk a strong taste, and although the quantity may be as great, or even greater, yet the quality is always worse; it will cast up less cream in proportion, the butter is less firm and waxy, and it will not keep so well. The cheese also is considerably inferior.

2. It is next asserted, that old pastures are better calculated for feeding cattle and sheep; but this can only be admitted with certain qualifications. In the opinion of that respectable farmer Mr Culley (who has had fifty years experience in the grazing line) 'artificial grasses, suited to the different soils, will be found to answer better than old grass, for feeding cattle, ewes, and lambs, during the beginning, and for the greater part of the summer; and even during the autumn, artificial grasses will feed ewes and lambs better than old grass: whereas, on the other hand, fogs (or aftermaths, as they are called in the southern parts of England) from old grass, will certainly feed cattle better in the autumn; the richness, luxuriance, and strength of such herbage, being better calculated for their constitutions.' It is believed, indeed, that it is hardly possible to fatten a large ox, to any degree of perfection,

on

on herbage alone, without such pastures

3 It is further contended, that the hay made from old grass, though not so bulky, yet is of a better quality, and will keep longer in a good condition than hay made from artificial grasses, particularly from a mixture of clover and rye grass.

Description of the Lands that ought to be kept perpetually in Grass.

As old pastures are attended with such peculiar advantages, it is desirable to know, what description of land ought to be kept perpetually in grass. It is certain that there are many old grazing pastures, which can afford to pay a considerable permanent rent in grass, even at a distance from any populous town, the value of which might be reduced if subjected to the plough. It is the opinion of Mr Culley, that soft heavy loams, with a clayey or marly bottom or substratum, are universally injured by ploughing. Water-meadows also should never be ploughed, as they furnish so large and valuable a produce in spring, in summer, and in autumn, without any other help than water, while the manure made from that produce goes to enrich the rest of the farm.

With these exceptions, and that of land apt to be overflowed, there is every reason to believe, that old pastures may occasionally be converted, with public advantage and private benefit, into arable land.

Obstacles to the Conversion of old Pastures into Tillage.

Before, however, the conversion of old pastures into tillage is recommended, it is right to consider, what are the obstacles which may stand in the way of such conversion; for, unless they are removed, any recommendation to that effect would be useless. These obstacles are, 1. Tithes; and, 2. The restrictions of the landlord.

In regard to tithes, while they continue undefined, they operate, in a peculiar manner against the conversion of old grass lands into tillage, by depriving both the landlord and tenant of so large a proportion of the profit to be derived from it; and as there is every reason to believe, that a very considerable extent of land in England is kept perpetually in grass, in order to avoid the payment of tithes in kind, is it not a most unfortunate circumstance, that some means are not thought of for commuting, on equitable terms, a right that operates injuriously to the agricultural interests of the country?

As to the restrictions of the landlord, they are often necessary for the protection of his property. But, in the course of the enquiry, it will probably be in the power of the board to point out the conditions under which old pastures may be ploughed up, not only without detriment, but with advantage to the landlord, and to the public.

Preparation of the Soil.

The preparation for the tillage crops may be considered under three heads: 1, Draining; 2, Paring and burning; and, 3, Manuring.

In regard to *draining*, it should be done effectually before the land is attempted to be ploughed; for very possibly it may have been kept in pasture on account of its wetness.

As to *paring and burning*, it is certainly a useful practice where old grass lands are broken up, for it destroys numberless eggs and larvæ of insects, which are extremely injurious to the succeeding crops, and it almost insures the tenant from any damage he is otherwise likely to sustain from wireworms, grubs, &c. Indeed where the land is rough, with furze bushes, brambles, and hills, strong heath, &c. it is hardly to be dispensed with. If the land is so smooth and friable that paring and burning is not necessary, the best plan to adopt is, *to double plough it*, by means of two ploughs following each other, the first plough taking

taking off a thin surface of about three inches, and the second going deeper in the same place; both furrows not to succeed six inches. Mr Ducket's skim coulter does the work at one operation. This plan is certainly the best to pursue where paring and burning, from prejudice or any other circumstance, will not be permitted

As to *manuring*, if the land is not to be pared and burnt, lime might be spread on the surface, some time before ploughing, in order to destroy grubs and insects; but old pasture lands are in general rich enough to be abundantly productive, without dung, until they are about to be laid down into permanent pasture.

Course of Crops.

The rotation of crops must depend upon the nature of the soil, and the manner in which it is prepared for cultivation.

If the land is pared and burnt early in the season, turnips is the best article that can be sown; and it is found by experience, that turnips thus raised will go further in feeding cattle or sheep than any other. If it is late in the season before the land is burnt, cole or cabbage may be adopted: if the land is broken up without being pared or burned, early oats will be found the most profitable crop, being so extremely productive on all fresh clean ground. Mr Culley states, that there are various sorts of early oats, suited for the different soils: for instance, on rich leys of strong loam, Polish oats ought to be preferred, of which that sort called Church's oats, is by far the best variety. On lighter soils, the Dutch, or Friezeland oat, has been found to answer best: but, on the whole, on loamy soils, no species has been found comparable to the potatoe oat, so called from its having been accidentally found in a field of potatoes, in one of the northern counties. In regard to the succeeding course, on dry soils, turnips, potatoes, and clover, ought to be the prevailing green crops; on mixed soils, beans may be added; and when the mixture inclines to heaviness, cabbages. The following rotation is particularly recommended, on a lightish soil, by Sir Alexander Ramsay; namely, 1, Oats; 2. Turnips, with dung and lime; 3. Barley, with seeds; 4. Clover; 5. Wheat; 6 Turnips; 7, Barley and grass seeds; and then to remain in pasture. This intelligent and respectable farmer is decidedly of opinion, that a complete rotation of seven years is to be preferred to any shorter term. The farmer is thus enabled to profit by his labour, and thoroughly to pulverize and reduce the soil. It may then be laid down in a husbandman-like manner, enriched, and not exhausted, and likely to produce both hay and pasture in abundance and perfection.

Management during the Rotation.

When land of a light quality is laid down with turnips, sheep should be folded on them. If the land is strong, or wet, the green crops grown thereon ought to be drawn, and fed in some adjoining grass field, or in sheds. If the land is in very high health and condition, some farmers would be inclined to cart off half the turnips, and to eat the rest on the ground, though this is not a plan to be universally recommended.

In regard to manuring, it may be proper to observe, that the dung and lime ought to be applied to the turnips, or other green crop, but never to the different sorts of grain.

Mode of laying down to Grass.

Grass seeds in general should be sown with the barley, or the crop succeeding turnips, or any other green crop that may be preferred: *the quantity* of grass seeds must be governed by the state and quality of the soil. Old tillage land requires, in addition to the clover, three pecks, or one bushel of rye grass seed per acre; whereas new-ploughed lands may do with half that quanity, or even less.

Heavy

Heavy lands, if they are to be broken up again in one or two years, require from 10 lbs. to even 20 lbs. of red clover, beside a bushel of the best or Pacey rye-grass; for the seeds are very apt to miss on such soils, except in very favourable growing seasons: but if such lands are to remain in grass from 4 lbs. to 6 lbs. of marle-grass, or perennial red clover, and 4 lbs. to 5 lbs. of white, with as much yellow or hop clover, and a bushel of the best rye-grass, will be necessary. If any doubt is entertained regarding the marle-grass, from 4 lbs. or 5 lbs. of common red clover may be used in its stead. All dry soils may have from 2 lbs. to 4 lbs. of hop or yellow clover seed per acre in addition to the white clover seed, and the perennial red clover, or marle-grass already mentioned. The following plan is recommended by Mr Bridge (a respectable farmer in Dorsetshire) for laying down land for permanent pasture; namely, to sow from 6 lbs. to 7 lbs of white clover; ditto, either of marle-grass or of common red clover; ditto, of hop clover; and one bushel of the best Devonshire rye-grass, which resembles much the Pacey rye-grass. By this means, there is a perpetual feed for five or six years. The hop, clover, and rye-grass flourish early in the spring; the marle-grass is in perfection in July, when the other goes off; and the white clover is in perfection in August, and continues during the remainder of the season. In some meadows of very rich soil, perhaps lucerne ought to be preferred, and it would be of infinite importance to have it ascertained, to what extent that culture could be carried.

As to providing the seed, much must depend upon the character of the tenant who may often be intrusted with that charge: but if he is too fond of the plough, it is the safest plan for the landlord to provide the seeds, as it must be for his interest to procure the best that can be purchased, to prevent any necessity, from the unproductive state of the grass, to have again recourse to tillage.

Increase of Rent.

It is evident that any tenant would be willing and able to give an increase of rent for the liberty of ploughing up old pastures. What the addition ought to be, must be governed by the situation, the quality of the land, the price of grain, and other circumstances. In Scotland, double rent and upward is not unusual on a lease of four years. The Earl of Rosebery lately let about 300 Scotch acres of old pasture at that rate, some part of which produce 8l. per annum *. It had been pastured, however, for more than sixteen years, and was situate within eight miles of Edinburgh. The high rent, payable for such lands in Scotland, may be attributed to the following circumstances:

1. That land fit for tillage is less abundant in the northern part of the island than in England. 2. That old pastures are peculiarly well calculated for producing oats, the general food of the people †. 3. That such lands are in general so rich as to require but little manure, consequently the manure arising from the crops they produce may, in a great measure, be devoted to the improvement of the rest of the farm. 4. That the tenants in Scotland are not subjected to the payment of tithes, nor of poor-rates, or other taxes. And, lastly, that there is either a greater spirit of speculation among the Scotch farmers, or that they are contented with less profit than the English.

Condition under which the Liberty of Ploughing may be granted.

But the increase of rent is not the only particular that a landlord has to take

* Equal to 6l. 8s per English acre. In many instances old pasture land would fetch in Scotland from 8l. to even 10l. per English acre.

† It appears from the corn tables, that wheat is almost always cheaper in Scotland than in England, and oats the reverse.

take under his consideration when he grants the liberty of ploughing up old pastures. Unless care is taken, when they are broken up, that it is done under a proper system of management, the execution of which is enforced by the strictest regulations, the real value of the property may be materially injured. The conditions, therefore, that ought to be stipulated by the landlord, is certainly not the least important branch of this inquiry.

In considering the general nature of the conditions that ought to be required, I have derived much benefit from perusing the articles which were obligingly communicated to me, by the Earl of Rosebery, and, according to which, that noble Lord, in January 1801, let a considerable tract of old pasture land, part of the estate of Dalmeny, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh.

Art. 1. By this article the fields were to be set up to auction, and the highest bidder was to find security to fulfil the terms he had agreed to.

Art. 2. The grounds were let for four years. First crop, *oats;* second crop, *turnips or other green crop;* if a naked fallow, four ploughings; third crop, *barley and grass seeds*, with two or three ploughings: and, fourth crop, *hay;* prohibiting wheat, hemp, flax, &c. under the penalty of 10l. per acre of additional rent.

Art. 3. The tenant to plough the land properly, to hoe and weed it, &c. to sow with the third crop at least one bushel and a quarter, or one Scotch firlot, of rye-grass, 12 lbs. or 14 lbs. good red clover seed, and 4 lbs. white clover, and sufficiently to harrow, stone, and roll the same, entirely at his own expense.

Art. 4. The tenant to have liberty to cut and carry away the foggage, or second crop of grass, in the fourth, or last year, but not to pasture the same *, and to remove every article belonging to him, on or before the 1st of November 1804.

Art. 5. The tenant to preserve the gates and fences, to keep the ditches, &c. clear and open, and to leave them in good condition at his removal, and, if neglected, the same to be done by the landlord at the tenant's expense.

Art. 6. The tenant who shall be preferred, to sign a proper deed or instrument, with a sufficient surety, specifying the terms agreed upon.

Art. 7. Accommodation given to the tenant to stack and thresh the crop, under certain obligations, that he shall keep the barn and corn-yard in repair.

Art. 8. An arbiter appointed to determine all differences; the expense attending any dispute to be paid by the person against whom judgement shall be given.

Art. 9. Tenants to remove, without the necessity of previous notice, under certain penalties.

Art. 10. Power reserved to the landlord, or to persons he may appoint, to inspect the fields from time to time, also to work coal and limestone, and other stones or gravel, to sink or dig pits, to make roads, and to do every thing necessary for carrying on such works (allowing to the tenant the yearly value of the ground thus taken up, or rendered useless) also reserving the power of carrying off wood and underwood, paying the damages arising therefrom.

It is evident, that, under such prudent conditions as these, if properly enforced, the most cautious landlord may suffer old pasture lands to be converted into tillage, without any material risk of his property being thereby injured.

On the Propriety of laying down some of the Tillage Land into Grass.

Wherever circumstances will admit of it, the landlord will find it for his interest to lay down the same quantity

* This restriction was intended for the preservation of young fences; but, where the fields are completely fenceible, Lord Rosebery prefers obliging the tenant to pasture the second crop of clover.

tity of old arable land into paſture that is broken up from paſture and rendered arable by which change the farm will, on the whole, be much improved, and conſequently it is for the advantage of the landlord to conſent to the alteration. It is, at the ſame time, in the opinion of one of our moſt intelligent farmers, (Sir Alexander Ramſay) one of the moſt difficult operations in huſbandry to lay down old tillage land that has been for years under a ploughing ſyſtem (as under fallow, wheat, beans, &c.) into permanent graſs. One rotation will not be ſufficient to produce good paſture: it may be found neceſſary to have two complete rounds of management, different from what the land has been accuſtomed to; as, 1, Turnips, cabbages, or ſummer fallow. 2 Barley, with 12 lbs. of clover and ½ buſhel of rye-graſs to each acre 3. and 4 Clover, to ſtand two years. 5. The clover to be broke up for drilled beans or peas, according as the land is heavy or light. 6. Turnips with manure. And, 7, barley with ſuch graſs ſeeds as are fit for permanent paſture. When the field has gone thro' theſe rotations, and in the courſe of them has been twice manured, it can hardly fail to produce good paſture, more eſpecially if care be taken the firſt year to feed it off with ſheep.

On the greater Productiveness of Arable compared to Pasture Lands.

Having thus ſhortly ſtated the manner in which old paſture lands may be converted into tillage, it may be proper briefly to explain how much the public is intereſted in ſuch a converſion in conſequences of the much greater quantity of food for man, that is produced by land in tillage. According to archdeacon Heſlop's comparative ſtatement lately publiſhed, the weight of food from an acre of arable, on the average of three years, a fallow year being included, is nine and a half times greater than from an acre of feeding ſtock; and, according to the calculations of a very intelligent correſpondent of the board, the Rev. Dr Walker, of Collington, a Scotch acre of land in paſture, fed with ſheep, produces only 120 lbs. weight of meat; whereas the ſame land will yield 1,280 lbs. weight of oatmeal, or above ten times as much in weight *. This is ſo important a circumſtance in the public point of view, that it merits particular attention, as it tends to prove, that where one million of people may be maintained by paſturage, ſeveral millions may be maintained by tillage, and without any additional extent of ground for working horſes, cattle, &c. if the land be cultivated by the ſpade.

Conclusion.

On the whole, tho' it may not be adviſable to recommend the ploughing up of very rich old paſtures, or water meadows, or land apt to be overflowed, yet, with theſe exceptions, there is every reaſon to believe, that other ſorts of graſs lands may be rendered much more productive, by being occaſionally converted into tillage; and for that purpoſe it is deſirable, that the converſion of ſuch lands ſhould be promoted as much as poſſible; by removing the obſtacles to ſuch converſion;—by enforcing the neceſſity of commuting tithes, without which no conſiderable tract of old paſture can be broken up;—by pointing out to landlords the conditions under which they may agree to ſuch a plan, not only without detriment to the real value of their property, but alſo yielding a moſt important addition to their income;—and, above all, by explaining to parliament, and to the public, that the meaſure above recommended is one which may effectually tend to prevent future ſcarcities: and to render this country independent of foreign nations, in the important article of proviſions.

A De-

* If cultivated in whole, or in part, with potatoes, the difference would be ſtill greater, At the ſame time it is to be obſerved, that grain will not go ſo far as meat in the maintenance of man. The proportional difference between the two has not yet been aſcertained.

A Description *of the* Monuments *of* Antiquity *sent to the* Chief Consul *by his Majesty the* King *of the* Two Sicilies.

Continued from p. 248.

No. XVII.

An Urn entirely like the former, and of the same size.

On this urn is a painting which represents a man with a long beard, and clad in plain attire, who leads a chariot with four horses A winged Genius presents himself before him, as if desirous to stop him in his progress. On the opposite side are three figures, two of which have wands in their hands. This vase, and the foregoing, resembles, in form and design, those which are commonly found in Sicily, and perhaps contain subjects which are usually found in that country. It seems probable, that, in the ordinary transactions of commerce, works of this description passed from the one country to the other. In this view, we need not be surprised at the place in which they have been found.

No. XVIII. and XIX.

Two oblong Vases, two feet eight inches high.

These two vases, which are perfectly alike, and were both destined to ornament some cabinet, have been found in the same tomb. The paintings on them represent the same mode of worship. They exhibit a small temple, the front of which is supported by two Doric columns. In the temple is a man sitting, clad in a slight garment, with a javelin in his right hand, and a large hat or shield, hanging on his shoulders. A man standing upright, and in the same costume, holds a jar in his right hand, and a basin in his left. On the other vase, the same personage, who is sitting, holds a cup in his right hand, and the other pours out some liquor to him from an ewer, and holds a napkin, or something like it, in his left. Outside the temple are to be seen a man and a woman with different ornaments and offerings. On the reverse are two women, and in the middle an altar crowned with two fillets, one white, and the other black. The largeness, the beauty, and fine colouring of these two vases, are much to be admired.

No. XX.

A Jar, one foot high.

The painting on this jar represents a Bacchant with a tambour in her left hand, and a garland in her right. A naked Faun presents her with some meat on a dish: he holds in his left hand a large flowerpot.

No. XXI.

A Jar like the foregoing.

The painting on this article represents a woman sitting down holding a mirror in her right hand, and a cup in her left. Behind her is another woman, likewise holding a mirror, so that the lady who is sitting may be enabled to adjust the hinder part of her head-dress Another woman is in a standing posture, with a basket in her right hand, and another full of offerings in her left. In the middle of the piece is a bason, in which a swan appears. On the fore ground some fillets are visible, from which we may conjecture that the lady is decking herself out in order to present her offerings to some deity.

No. XXII.

A Vase, of a similar form with the foregoing.

The painting represents a Bacchant, to whom a winged Genius presents a branch of laurel. We likewise perceive a tambour, a drinking vessel, and some flowers.

No. XXIII.

A Vase of a similar form.

An armed man on horseback, with an helmet painted white and adorned with plumes, carries a javelin, from which

which a piece of drapery is fuſpended. A woman in a ſtanding poſture preſents him with ſome liquor in a veſſel with two handles.

No. XXIV.

A Vaſe eight inches high.

The painting repreſents a woman ſitting on a ſtone, with a branch of myrtle in her hand. A Genius is repreſented making ſome offerings to her

No. XXV.

A Vaſe of the ſame ſpecies.

Bacchus is repreſented on this vaſe ſitting with a crown and garland of corymbus, and his thyrſus in his right hand. A woman ſtanding upright, ſupported by the trunk of a tree, with a crown in her left hand, and a mirror in her right, ſeems to liſten to what the god is ſaying.

No. XXVI.

A Jar with two projecting handles, ten inches high.

The painting on the jar, which is of an uncommon form, repreſents Venus, with her hair diſhevelled, holding a ſprig of myrtle in her right hand. A Faun makes ſome offerings to her. In the fore-ground, a dove flutters toward her. On the other ſide is ſeen a woman, who ſurveys herſelf in a mirror, and an attendant, who leans on a ſmall Doric pillar. Some figures of women, and ſome ornaments are ſcattered thro' the piece.

No. XXVII.

A Goblet, nine inches and a half high.

This goblet, which is of a beautiful ſhape, and of very fine materials, is admirably painted. We perceive on it a woman magnificently attired, having three bracelets on her right arm, and four on her left. It ſeems that ſhe is in the act of receiving ſome preſent from a Faun, who holds a branch of ivy in his left hand, and a crown of corymbus in his right. On the oppoſite ſide is another repreſentation of the ſame woman, holding a large mirror in her hand, while a Nymph preſents her with ſome ornaments for her perſon.

No. XXVIII.

A ſmall Goblet with two handles, four inches and a half high.

The painting repreſents Bacchus with a long beard, and crowned with laurel, in the attitude of dancing, while a woman is playing on a double flute before him. On the other ſide is another repreſentation of Bacchus, with the figure of a young man, and crowned with laurel, while a Nymph appears before him, and preſents him with a bunch of grapes.

No. XXIX.

A Patera, nine inches and a half in diameter.

In the bottom of this article is repreſented a woman looking at herſelf in a mirror, which is ſupported by a Faun; and on the outſide are ſix figures, that is, three on each ſide, clad in long garments.

No. XXX.

Another Patera, nine inches in diameter.

On this are two figures in the bottom, and ſix on the outſide; that is, three on each ſide. It is perhaps the picture of a dance, like that on vaſe No. 16.

No. XXXI.

Another Patera, ſeven inches and a half in diameter.

In the bottom is a painting repreſenting a female dancing, and on the outſide are four figures on each ſide, repreſenting two warriors, and two women dancing.

No. XXXII.

A ſmall black Vaſe, in the form of a baſket, interſperſed with flowers, four inches high.

No. XXXIII.

A Tunnel for perfumes, five inches and a half high, ornamented with flowers, and the head of a woman.

No. XXXIV.

A drinking Veſſel, nine inches long, in the ſhape of a boar's head, on which is painted the head of a woman, with flowers.

Vaſes

Vaſes of this form are very rarely found in collections of antiquities, and call to mind the ancient uſe of horns for drinking out of, which were afterward made of potters' clay, but without any difference in their ſhape.

No. XXXV.

A ſmall Vaſe, with a large foot, which is fluted, and marks the decay of the art.

The author of the foregoing remarks has reaſon to regret his very limited portion of knowledge, which prevents him from diſplaying that degree of erudition which ſo intereſting a ſubject requires. He feels, however, no ſmall conſolation in the firm perſuaſion which he holds, that, among the numerous literati with whom this great capital abounds, a perſon of ſuperior talents will be found who will give the neceſſary degree of perfection to a work in every reſpect worthy of a hero to whom theſe ineſtimable monuments have been preſented.

(Signed) FRANCESCO CARELLI.
Paris, 21*ſt June*, 1803.

HISTORY *of* RUSSIA.

(Concluded from p. 270.)

ON the 13th of July, (1762,) a very obſtinate battle was fought between a conſiderable Turkiſh army and the Ruſſians under Prince Gallitzin, in the neighbourhood of Choczim, in which the Turks were defeated. The Ruſſians immediately inveſted Choczim; but the garriſon, being numerous, made frequent ſallies, and received great reinforcements from the Grand Vizier's camp, who was now conſiderably advanced on this ſide of the Danube. Several actions enſued; and Prince Gallitzin was at length obliged to retreat, and repaſs the Neiſter. It was computed that the ſiege of Choczim, and the actions conſequent to it, coſt the Ruſſians above twenty thouſand men.

In the management of this war, the Grand Vizier had acted with a degree of prudence, which, it has been thought, would have proved fatal to the deſigns of the Ruſſians, if the ſame conduct had been afterward purſued. But the army of the Vizier was extremely licentious, and his caution gave offence to the Janizaries; ſo that, in conſequence of their clamours, and the weakneſs of the councils that prevailed in the ſeraglio, he at length became a ſacrifice, and Moldovani Ali Pacha, a man of more courage than conduct, was appointed his ſucceſſor.

During theſe tranſactions, General Romanzow committed great devaſtations upon the Turks on the borders of Bender and Oczakow, where he plundered and burnt ſeveral towns and villages, defeated a Turkiſh detachment, and carried off a great booty of cattle. The Tartars alſo committed great ravages in Poland, where they almoſt totally deſtroyed the palatinate of Bracklaw, beſide doing much miſchief in other places. In the beginning of September, the Ruſſian army was again poſted on the banks of the Neiſter, and effectually defended the paſſage of that river againſt the Turks, whoſe whole army, under the command of the new Vizier, was arrived on the oppoſite ſhore. Having laid three bridges over the Neiſter, the Turkiſh army began to paſs the river in the face of the enemy. Prince Gallitzin having perceived this motion early in the morning of the 9th of September, immediately attacked thoſe troops that had croſſed the river in the night, who conſequently could neither chooſe their ground, nor have time to extend or form themſelves properly where they were. Notwithſtanding theſe extreme diſadvantages, the

the engagement was very ſevere, and continued from ſeven in the morning till noon. The Turks fought with great obſtinacy, but were at length totally defeated, and obliged to repaſs the river with great loſs, and in the utmoſt confuſion. It was computed that about ſixty thouſand Turks croſſed the river before and during the time of the engagement. Prince Galitzin charged at the head of five columns of infantry with fixed bayonets, and deſtroyed the flower of the Turkiſh cavalry. It is ſaid that the loſs of the Turks in this battle amounted to ſeven thouſand men killed upon the ſpot, beſide wounded and priſoners, and a great number who were drowned.

Though the ill conduct of the Vizier had greatly contributed to this misfortune, yet this did not prevent him from engaging in another operation of the ſame nature. He now laid but one bridge over the river, which he had the precaution to cover with large batteries of cannon, and prepared to paſs the whole army over. Accordingly, on the 17th of September, eight thouſand Janizaries, and four thouſand regular cavalry, the flower of the whole Ottoman army, paſſed over with a large train of artillery, and the reſt of the army were in motion to follow, when a ſudden and extraordinary ſwell of the waters of the Neiſter carried away and totally deſtroyed the bridge. The Ruſſians loſt no time in make uſe of this great and unexpected advantage. A moſt deſperate engagement enſued, in which the ſlaughter of the Turks was prodigious. Not only the field of battle, but the river, over which ſome few hundreds of Turks made their eſcape by ſwimming, was, for ſeveral miles, covered with dead bodies. The Ruſſians took ſixty-four pieces of cannon, and above one hundred and fifty colours and horſe tails. The Turks immediately broke up their camp, and abandoned the ſtrong fortreſs of Choczim, with all its ſtores and numerous artillery, and retired tumultuouſly toward the Danube. They were much exaſperated at the ill conduct of their commander, the Vizier; and it was computed that the Turks loſt twenty-eight thouſand of the beſt and braveſt of their troops, within little more than a fortnight; and forty-eight thouſand more abandoned the army and totally deſerted, in the tumultuous retreat to the Danube. Prince Galitzin placed a garriſon of four regiments in the fortreſs of Choczim, and ſoon after reſigned the command of the army to General Count Romanzow, and returned to Peterſburg, covered with laurels.

The Ruſſians continued to carry on the war with ſucceſs; they overran the great province of Moldavia, and General Elmdt took poſſeſſion of the capital Jaſſy, without oppoſition. As the Greek natives of this province had always ſecretly favoured the Ruſſians, they now took this opportunity of their ſucceſs and the abſence of the Turks to declare themſelves openly. The Greek inhabitants of Moldavia, and afterward thoſe of Wallachia, acknowledged the Empreſs of Ruſſia their ſovereign, and took oaths of fidelity to her. On the 18th of July 1770, General Romanzow defeated a Turkiſh army near the river Larga; the Turks are ſaid to have amounted to eighty thouſand men, and were commanded by the Khan of the Crimea But on the ſecond of Auguſt, the ſame Ruſſian general obtained a ſtill greater victory over another army of the Turks, commanded by a new Grand Vizier. This army was very numerous, but was totally defeated. It is ſaid that above ſeven thouſand Turks were killed in the field of battle, and that the roads to the Danube were covered with dead bodies; a vaſt quantity of ammunition, one hundred and forty-three pieces of braſs cannon, and ſome thouſand carriages loaded with proviſions,

viſions, fell into the hands of the Ruſſians,

But it was not only by land that the Ruſſians carried on the war ſucceſsfully againſt the Turks. The Empreſs ſent a conſiderable fleet of men of war, Ruſſian built, into the Mediterranean, to act againſt the Turks on that ſide; and, by means of this fleet, under Count Orlop, the Ruſſians ſpread ruin and deſolation through the open iſlands of the Archipelago, and the neighbouring defenceleſs coaſts of Greece and Aſia.

The war between the Ruſſians and the Turks ſtill continued to be carried on by land as well as by ſea, to the advantage of the former: but at length peace was concluded, on the 21ſt of July 1774, highly honourable and beneficial to the Ruſſians, by which they obtained the liberty of a free navigation over the Black Sea, and a free trade with all the ports of the Ottoman empire.

Before the concluſion of the war with the Turks, a rebellion broke out in Ruſſia, which gave much alarm to the court of Peterſburg. A Coſſac, whoſe name was Pugatcheff, aſſumed the name and character of the late unfortunate Emperor, Peter the Third. He appeared in the kingdom of Kaſan, and pretended that he had made his eſcape, through an extraordinary interpoſition of Providence, from the murderers who were employed to aſſaſſinate him, and that the report of his death was only a fiction invented by the court. There is ſaid to have been a ſtriking reſemblance in his perſon to that of the late Emperor, which induced him to engage in this enterprize. As he poſſeſſed abilities and addreſs, his followers ſoon became very numerous, and he at length found himſelf ſo powerful, his followers being armed and provided with artillery, that he ſtood ſeveral engagements with able Ruſſian generals, at the head of large bodies of troops, and committed great ravages in the country. But being at laſt totally defeated and taken priſoner, he was brought to Moſcow in an iron cage, and there beheaded, on the 21ſt of January, 1775.

The peace of 1774 was then indiſpenſably neceſſary to the immediate preſervation of the Turkiſh empire: but within ſo ſmall a ſpace of time as five years, a new war was juſt on the point of breaking out between the two empires, and was only prevented by a new treaty of pacification, which took place on the 21ſt of March 1779. But the great ſource of diſcord was ſtill left open. The pretended independency of the Crimea, afforded ſuch an opening to Ruſſia, into the very heart of the Turkiſh empire, and ſuch opportunities of interference, that it was ſcarcely poſſible that any laſting tranquillity could ſubſiſt between the two empires. A claim, made and inſiſted on by Ruſſia, of eſtabliſhing conſuls in the three provinces of Moldavia, Wallachia, and Beſſarabia, was exceedingly grievous to the Porte. After long diſputes, the Turkiſh miniſters, more from a ſenſe of the inability of the ſtate for war, than from pacific diſpoſitions, found it neceſſary, toward the cloſe of the year 1781, to give up the point in debate with reſpect to the conſuls. This conceſſion, however mortifying, produced but a ſhort-lived effect. New troubles were continually breaking forth. The Emperor of Germany having avowed his determination of ſupporting all the claims of Ruſſia as well as his own, all the parties prepared, with the utmoſt vigour, for the moſt determined hoſtility. The year 1782, accordingly exhibited the moſt formidable apparatus of war on the northern and eaſtern borders of Europe. However, in the midſt of all theſe appearances of war, negociations for a peace continued to be carried on at Conſtantinople; which peace was at laſt ſigned, January 9, 1784.

By this treaty Ruſſia retains the full ſovereignty

ſovereignty of her new acquiſitions, viz. the Crimea, the iſle of Taman, and part of Cuban. As the recovery and reſtoration of every thing Greek is the predominant paſſion of the court of Peterſburg, ſo the Crimea and its dependencies are in future to be known by the name of Taurica; particular places are likewiſe reſtored to their ancient appellations; and the celebrated port and city of Caffa has now reſumed its long-forgotten name of Theodoſia. Since this acceſſion of dominion, new towns, with Greek or Ruſſian names, are riſing faſt in the deſerts, and are peopled moſtly by colonies of Greeks and Armenians.

The year 1787 opened with the extraordinary ſpectacle of the journey of the Empreſs of Ruſſia to Cherſon, where it ſeems to have been her original intention to have been crowned with all poſſible magnificence, and under the ſplendid titles of Empreſs of the Eaſt, liberator of Greece, and reviver of the ſeries of Roman Emperors, who formerly ſwayed the ſceptre over that diviſion of the globe. But this coronation, for reaſons we are unable to aſſign, was laid aſide. The ſplendour of the route of the czarina ſurpaſſes whatever the imagination would ſpontaneouſly ſuggeſt. She was eſcorted by an army. Pioneers preceded her march, whoſe buſineſs it was to render the road as even and pleaſant as it could poſſibly be made. At the end of each day's journey ſhe found a temporary palace erected for her reception, together with all the accommodations and luxuries that Peterſburg could have afforded. In the liſt of her followers were the ambaſſadors of London, Verſailles, and Vienna; and her own ambaſſador, as well as the envoy of the emperor to the court of Conſtantinople, were appointed to meet her at Cherſon. The king of Poland met her in her journey; and the emperor, not ſatisfied with ſwelling her triumph at Cherſon, appeared in that capital eight days before her, and proceeded to a conſiderable diſtance up the Dnieper, to intercept her progreſs. Her rout was through Kiow, where ſhe remained three months, and was received under triumphal arches; and upon her arrival at Cherſon, having thought proper to extend the walls of the city, ſhe inſcribed over one of the gates, 'Through this gate lies the road to Byzantium.' The czarina returned to Peterſburg by the way of Moſcow.

Scarcely had the empreſs returned to her capital, before ſhe was followed by the Turkiſh declaration of hoſtilities. The emperor of Germany joined her in declaring war againſt the Porte, which inſtead of being diſheartened at the formidableneſs of this confederacy, applied itſelf with redoubled ardour to prepare for reſiſtance. The operations of the Ruſſian forces were directed againſt Choczim and Oczakow. In the former of theſe undertakings, they acted rather as auxiliaries to the emperor's general, the prince of Saxe Cobourg, who, from the laſt day of June to the 29th of September 1788, continued a very powerful attack on this city, when it ſurrendered to the arms of the Imperial forces. Oczakow, after an obſtinate conteſt, in which the Ruſſians at length became expoſed to all the rigours of a winter campaign, was taken by ſtorm, on the 17th of December following.

It was during the progreſs of theſe hoſtilities with the Porte, that Ruſſia found herſelf ſuddenly involved in a new and unexpected war. As a nation, Sweden had the greateſt cauſes of reſentment againſt Ruſſia for paſt injury and loſs, at the ſame time that ſhe had every thing to dread from her preſent overgrown power and boundleſs ambition, which was as little qualified in the wanton diſplay, as it was ungoverned in the actual exertion. Ruſſia has conſtantly found means to maintain a ſtrong and numerous party in Sweden. All theſe cauſes operating together,

together, induced Guſtavus the Third to meditate a project of hoſtilities againſt Ruſſia, which commenced in Finland, a few days after the king's arrival in that province. But the principal action of the campaign was the naval battle off Hoogland, in the gulph of Finland. The engagement, which laſted five hours, was fought with conſiderable ſkill and obſtinacy on both ſides. The forces were nearly equal. The Ruſſian fleet, commanded by admiral Greig, conſiſted of ſeventeen ſhips of the line; and the Swediſh, under the command of the duke of Sudermania, the king's brother, conſiſted of fifteen, of an inferior weight of metal, but reinforced by five frigates, one of forty-four and the reſt of forty guns each, which occaſionally ranged themſelves in order of battle. The Ruſſians poſſeſſed, upon the whole, a ſuperiority of two hundred and ninety-four pieces of cannon, while that in the weight of metal was perhaps of greater moment. The victory, as is uſually the caſe in actions not apparently and abſolutely deciſive, was claimed by both ſides. But it ſeems, upon the whole, that the Swedes, in the brighteſt period of their glory, had never diſplayed greater gallantry by ſea or land than they did upon this occaſion. Their princely commander merited a very conſiderable ſhare of the glory of this engagement. At laſt, after many other engagements, attended with various ſucceſs, on the 14th of Auguſt, 1790, a convention for a peace was ſigned between the courts of Ruſſia and Sweden, and ratified in ſix days after.

At the cloſe of the year 1790, the empreſs had the ſatisfaction to ſee her conqueſts no longer bounded by the courſe of the Danube. The capture of Iſmail was the laſt important action. Eight different times were the Muſcovites repulſed with the ſlaughter of many of their braveſt ſoldiers. At the ninth, general Suwarrow put himſelf at their head, and ſnatching a ſtandard out of an officer's hand, ran directly toward the town, paſſed the trenches, and climbing up the wall, planted it himſelf upon the ramparts, 'There,' cried, he 'my fellow-ſoldiers, behold there your ſtandard in the power of the enemy, unleſs you will preſerve it; but I know you are brave, and will not ſuffer it to remain in their hands.' This ſpeech had the deſired effect. It was taken by ſtorm on the 22d of December, 1790: and it is ſaid that the ſiege and capture did not coſt the Ruſſians leſs than ten thouſand men. The moſt ſhocking part of the tranſaction is, that the garriſon (whoſe bravery merited, and would have received from a generous foe the higheſt honours) were maſſacred in cold blood by the mercileſs Ruſſians, to the amount of upward of thirty thouſand men, by their own account; and the place was given up to the unreſtrained fury of the brutal ſoldiery. The moſt horrid outrages were perpetrated on the defenceleſs inhabitants; and the conduct of the conquerors was more like that of a horde of cannibals than that of a civilized people; and too ſtrongly evinces, that, whatever ſteps may have been taken by the late or other ſovereigns of this empire to produce a forced civilization, both the monarchs and the people of Ruſſia acted then too violently.

England and Pruſſia, after a long and expenſive armed negociation, at length aſſented to the demand of the empreſs, which was ſtrengthened by the interference of Spain and Denmark, that Oczakow, and the territory between the rivers Bog and Nieſter, ſhall in full ſovereignty belong to Ruſſia; that the river Nieſter ſhall for the future determine the frontiers of Ruſſia and the Porte; that the two powers may erect on the ſhores of that river what fortreſſes they think proper; and Ruſſia engages to grant a free navigation on the

the river Nieſter. This was concluded on the 11th of Auguſt, 1791. Thus had the Porte entered into a war, for the purpoſe of regaining the Crimea, and after reducing the Ottoman empire to extreme weakneſs and internal ſymptoms of ruin, irretrievable by a government in a regular progreſs of deterioration, loſt an important territory, and left the exiſtence of the empire to the event of a future war. By ſome advantages offered to Pruſſia and Auſtria, and a few intrigues, Ruſſia might hereafter change the fluctuating ſtream of European politics, and by one powerful campaign overturn the Turkiſh monarchy.

The final treaty with the Turks was concluded at Jaſſy, the 9th of January 1792. Catharine then applied herſelf to the improvement of Oczacow, and rendered it a place of great ſtrength, importance, and commerce. At the ſame time ſhe was not inattentive to European politics. When the coalition of ſovereign powers was formed againſt France, Guſtavus III. the late king of Sweden, was to have conducted that expedition which was afterward made againſt France by the king of Pruſſia and the prince of Brunſwick. Catharine, on this occaſion, promiſed to aſſiſt him and the alliance with twelve thouſand Ruſſian troops, and an annual ſubſidy of three hundred thouſand rubles. She aſſured the pope that ſhe would ſupport him in the reſumption of Avignon, and publiſhed a ſtrong manifeſto againſt the French revolution and the progreſs of the new principles of liberty; but the only active part ſhe took againſt that revolution was ſending twelve ſhips of the line and eight frigates to join the Engliſh fleet, which were paid for by a ſubſidy, victualled and repaired in the Britiſh ports, and then returned home without rendering any further ſervice. But her attention was principally directed to Poland, and the efforts which that people made in the cauſe of liberty. While ſhe amuſed the world with manifeſtoes againſt France, ſhe beheld, with pleaſure, the greateſt powers of Europe waſting their ſtrength and treaſure: and, undiſturbed by any foreign interference, made a ſecond partition of Poland.

By her intrigues, ſhe, in like manner, annexed to the crown of Ruſſia the fertile and populous country of Courland. She invited the duke of Courland to her court under the pretext that ſhe wiſhed to confer with him on ſome affairs of importance; and during his abſence the ſtates of Courland aſſembled, and the nobles propoſed to renounce the ſovereignty of Poland, and annex the country to the empire of Ruſſia. The principal members of the great council oppoſed this change; but the Ruſſian general Pahlen appeared in the aſſembly, and his preſence ſilenced all objections. The next day (March 18, 1795) an act was drawn up, by which Courland, Semigallia, and the circle of Pilten, were ſurrendered to the empreſs of Ruſſia. The act was ſent to Peterſburg, and the ſubmiſſion of the ſtates accepted by the empreſs. The duke of Courland was in no condition to refuſe his acquieſcence: he received very conſiderable preſents from the empreſs, in compenſation, and retired to live on ſome extenſive eſtates he had purchaſed in Pruſſia.

But the acquiſition, by intrigue and artifice, of countries incapable of reſiſtance, was not ſufficient to ſatisfy the ambition of Catharine. Inceſſantly anxious to extend her dominions, ſhe turned her arms againſt Perſia, under the pretext of defending Loſf Ali Khan, a deſcendant of the race of the Sophis; but in reality to ſeize on the Perſian provinces which border on the Caſpian ſea. Her general Valerial Zouboff penetrated, at the head of a numerous army, into the province of Daghеſtan, and laid ſiege on Derdent. Having carried a high tower which defended the place, he

he put all the garriſon to the ſword, and prepared to ſtorm the city.—The Perſians, terrified at the barbarous fury of the Ruſſians, demanded quarter; and the keys of the city were delivered up to Zouboff, by the commandant, a venerable old man, a hundred and twenty years of age, who had before ſurrendered Derbent to Peter I. at the beginning of the laſt century. Agah Mahmed was advancing to the relief of Derbent, when he learned that the place was already in the power of the Ruſſians. Zouboff drew out his army, and gave him battle; but victory declared in favour of the Perſians, who forced the Ruſſians to retire into Derbent: in conſequence of which defeat, a ſtrong body of Ruſſian troops were ordered to reinforce the army of Zouboff.

Theſe martial preparations, and plans of ambition, were, however, interrupted by her death. On the morning of the 9th of November, 1796, ſhe appeared very cheerful, and took her coffee as uſual. Soon after ſhe retired into the cloſet, where continuing unuſually long, her attendants became alarmed, and at length opened the door, when they found her on the floor in a ſtate of inſenſibility, with her feet againſt the door. Dr. Rogerſon, her firſt phyſician, was immediately called, who bled her twice. At firſt ſhe appeared rather to revive, but was unable to utter a word, and expired at ten o'clock at night.

Catharine II. in her youth had been handſome, and preſerved in the cloſe of life a graceful and majeſtic air. She was of a middle ſtature, well proportioned, and, as ſhe carried her head very erect, appeared taller than ſhe really was. Her forehead was open, her noſe aquiline, her mouth well made, and her chin ſomewhat long, though not ſo as to have a diſagreeable effect. Her countenance did not want for expreſſion; but ſhe was too well practiſed in the courtly habits of diſſimulation to ſuffer it to expreſs what ſhe wiſhed to conceal.

With reſpect to her political character, ſhe was undoubtedly a great ſovereign. From the commencement of her reign ſhe laboured, and with the greateſt ſucceſs, to increaſe the power and political conſequence of her country. She encouraged learning and the arts, and made every exertion to extend, encourage, and enlarge the commerce of her ſubjects. She affected many important regulations in the interior police, and particularly in the courts of juſtice. She aboliſhed the torture, and adopted an excellent plan for the reformation of priſons. The new code of laws, for which ſhe gave inſtructions, will contribute ſtill more to mitigate the rigour of deſpotiſm. In the execution, indeed, of her plans for the aggrandiſement of her empire, ſhe appears to have acknowledged no right but power, no law but ſelf-intereſt.

Of her private life, her panegyriſts, if prudent, will ſpeak but little. They will dwell lightly on the means by which ſhe mounted the throne. The only palliation of that conduct, which the moſt friendly ingenuity can ſuggeſt, will be derived from the frequent and bloody uſurpations which, ſince the death of Peter the Great, had almoſt become the habit of the Ruſſian court. But there are ſome acts, at the recital of which we ſhould ſhudder, even if the ſcene were laid in Morocco. The myſterious fate of prince Iwan, in 1763, cannot be obliterated from hiſtory; the blood ſpilt in the long-conceived ſcheme of expelling the Turks from Europe, and re-eſtabliſhing the eaſtern empire in the perſon of a ſecond Conſtantine, will not be expiated, in the eſtimation of humanity, by the gigantic magnificence of the project. Above all, the fate of Poland, the diſſenſions and civil wars induſtriouſly fomented in that unhappy kingdom, for a period of thirty years; the horrid maſſacres which

which attended its final ſubjugation, and the impious mockery of returning ſolemn thanks to heaven for the ſucceſs of ſuch attrocious crimes, will be a foul and indelible ſtain on the memory of Catharine.

Catharine II. the Empreſs of all the Ruſſias, was born May 2, 1729, and aſcended the throne, July 9, 1762, upon the depoſition and death of her huſband. She was married to that Prince while he was Duke of Holſtein Gottorp, September 1, 1745; and died November 9, 1796.

Paul, who aſcended the throne on the demiſe of his mother, enjoyed his dignity but a ſhort time. After acting a verſatile and extraordinary part on the political ſtage, from the period of his aſſuming the reins of government, he expired ſuddenly on the 23d of March 1801. Reſpecting the cauſe and manner of his death, a cautious ſilence has been maintained in Ruſſia; but different reports concerning them have prevailed in the ſeveral parts of Europe. His character and conduct will not admit of much eulogium. His tranſactions were marked in a manner which, not unjuſtly, induced a ſuſpicion of mental derangement. His benignity to Koſciuſko, and the Poliſh inſurgents, forms an extraordinary contraſt to his zeal in embarking in the junction againſt France, which was ſucceeded by another change no leſs wonderful; in his deſertion of the coaleſced powers: his alliance with Bonaparte, and his quarrel with England. Whatever may be urged in favour of the general principle of what has been called the northern confederacy, nothing can juſtify the ſeizure of the Britiſh veſſels, and the ſubſequent confiſcation of Britiſh property.

As a ſovereign, Paul might inſpire terror, but could not command reſpect. The ſame eccentricity which marked his character in his foreign relations, diſtinguiſhed his domeſtic policy; and many of his acts can only be characterized as the capricious outrages of a tyrant. His mortal career was too ſoon interrupted to admit of a complete developement of his character; but from the general tenor of his conduct it was impoſſible to predict, that he would have lived either to his own honour, or the benefit of his country.

The conduct of his ſon Alexander, on his acceſſion to power, was, at leaſt, characterized by an apparent moderation, which formed a contraſt to the haſty violence of his predeceſſor. The claim on Malta was relinquiſhed, and ſoon after a ceſſation of arms, and the general outline of a pacific accommodation with Great Britain, was agreed on between the Ruſſian court and Sir Hyde Parker. In the mean time, the embargo on the Britiſh ſhips detained in the ports of Ruſſia was removed; and this honourable conduct was anſwered by a correſpondent act of liberality on the part of Great Britain. Theſe meaſures tended alternately to the diſſolution of the northern confederacy.

Alexander, the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia, was born December 23, 1777, and married to the princeſs Louiſa of Baden, May 21, 1793.

Original Letter *from* Cowper *the Poet to* Thomas Park, *Esq.*

My Dear Sir,

YOU are very kind in thinking it worth while to enquire after ſo irregular a correſpondent. When I had read your laſt, I perſuaded myſelf that I had anſwered your obliging letter, received while I was at Eartham, and ſeemed clearly to remember it; but upon better recollection, am inclined to think myſelf miſtaken, and that I have many pardons to aſk for neglecting to do it ſo long.

While I was at Mr Hayley's I could

could hardly find opportunity to write to any body. He is an early riſer, and breakfaſts early, and unleſs I could riſe early enough myſelf to diſpatch a letter before breakfaſt, I had no leiſure to do it at all." For immediately after breakfaſt we repaired to the library, where we ſtudied in concert till noon, and the reſt of my time was ſo occupied by neceſſary attention to my poor invalid, Mrs Unwin, and by various other engagements, that to write was impoſſible.

Since my return, I have been almoſt conſtantly afflicted with weak and inflamed eyes, and indeed have wanted ſpirits as well as leiſure. If you can, therefore, you muſt pardon me; and you will do it perhaps the rather, when I aſſure you that not you alone, but every perſon and every thing that had demands upon me has been equally neglected. A ſtrange wearineſs * has long had dominion over me, that has indiſpoſed and indeed diſqualified me for all employment, and my hindrances beſide have been ſuch that I am ſadly in arrear in all quarters. A thouſand times I have been ſorry and aſhamed that your MSS. are yet unreviſed, and if you knew the compunction that it has coſt me, you would pity me; for I feel as if I were guilty in that particular, though my conſcience tells me that it could not be otherwiſe.

Before I received your letter written from Margate, I had formed a reſolution never to be engraven, and I was confirmed in it by my friend Hayley's example. But learning ſince, though I have not learned it from himſelf, that my bookſeller has an intention to prefix a copy of Abbott's picture of me to the next edition of my poems, at his own expence, if I can be prevailed upon to conſent to it; in conſideration of the liberality of his behaviour, I have felt my determination ſhaken †. This intelligence, however, comes to me from a third perſon, and till it reaches me in a direct line from Johnſon, I can ſay nothing to *him* about it. When he ſhall open to me his intentions himſelf, I will not be backward to mention to him your obliging offer ‡, and ſhall be particularly gratified, if I muſt be engraved at laſt, to have that ſervice performed for me by a friend.

I thank you for the anecdote ‖, which could not fail to be very pleaſant, and remain, my dear Sir,

With gratitude and affection,

Yours,

Wm. Cowper.

Weſton-Underwood, Dec. 17. 1792.

Deſcription

* This wearineſs, or rather dejection of ſpirits, ſeems to have been attended with a nervous fever, which prevailed throughout the months of October and November, and is pathetically deſcribed in his correſpondence with Mr Hayley and others. To the Rev. Mr Johnſon (Nov. 20.) he repreſents his time as "chiefly ſpent in moping and muſing, 'forecaſting the faſhion of uncertain evils;'" and to his biographer (Dec. 26.) he declares, "that although *toujours triſte*, the year 92. ſhall ſtand chronicled in his remembrance as the moſt melancholy he had ever known."—See Hayley's Life, Vol. ii. pp. 98, 103.

† Cowper had written to Mr Roſe, a month before:—"Johnſon's plan of prefixing my phiz to the new edition of my poems, is by no means a pleaſant one to me; and to I told him in a letter I ſent him from Eartham, in which I aſſured him that my objections to it would not be eaſily ſurmounted But if you judge that it may really have an effect in advancing the ſale, I would not be ſo ſqueamiſh as to ſuffer the ſpirit of prudery to prevail in me to his diſadvantage."—Life of Cowper, Vol. ii. p. 96.

‡ This offer was—to preſent the poet with an engraving, for gratuitous circulation among his admirers and friends, as an acknowledgement for the critical labour he had undertaken.

‖ The anecdote is believed to have taken its riſe from a converſation with the Hon. Mrs Boſcawen, who regretted that Cowper ſhould be employed upon tranſlation inſtead of original compoſition, and expreſſed a wiſh that he would rather produce another "Taſk" adverting to what Pope had made his friend exclaim—'Do write next winter *more* "Eſſays on Man".'

Description *of the* Cottages *and* Mode *of* Living *of the* Scottish Peasantry.

From Mr Findlater's General View of the Agriculture of Peebles-shire.

HALF a century ago, a great part of the cottages of the Scots day labourers were built with walls of turf, ſtone buttreſſes, or wooden poſts, built into the wall, ſupporting the heavy timbers of the roof: A very few of this deſcription ſtill exiſt in this county; but the greater part are built of ſtone and lime. The general deſcription of the cottage of a labourer or tradeſman, who keeps a cow, is, a houſe of 18 or 20 feet by 15 or 16 within walls; the door is in front, cloſe by one of the gabels; two cloſe beds form the croſs partition, dividing the ſpace occupied by the family from a ſpace of four feet from the gable at which you enter, where ſtands the cow behind one of the beds with her tail to the door of the houſe There is one window in front near the fire gable, oppoſite to which, at the oppoſite wall, ſtands the ambry, or ſhelved wooden preſs, in which the cow's milk, and other family daily proviſions are locked up; and above it, lying againſt the ſlaunt of the roof, is the *ſkelf* or frame, containing ſhelves, with croſs bars in front, to prevent the utenſils ſet upon its ſhelves from tumbling off from its overhanging poſition; the ſhow of the houſe depending much upon the quality and arrangement of the crockery and other utenſils placed thus, in open view, upon the ſhelf. A cheſt, containing the family wardrobe, ſtands in front of one of the cloſe beds, ſerving alſo for ſeats. The cloſe beds are alſo furniſhed with a ſhelf at head and foot, upon which part of the family apparel is depoſited, to preſerve it from the duſt. A wooden armed chair for the huſband, when he arrives fatigued from his labour, and a few ſtools for the reſt of the family, and a plunge churn, completes the inventory of houſehold furniture: to which only a ſmall barrel for ſalted fleſh, and another for meal, may be added, if the family can afford to lay in ſtores, and are not from hand to mouth. The cooking utenſils are, a ſmall caſt iron pot, in which is daily prepared the oatmeal porridge, the univerſal breakfaſt, eaten with milk, or with home-brewed weak ale from treacle, when the milk ſeaſon is over; in which alſo the potatoes are boiled, as the univerſal ſupper, while they laſt, eaten either with milk, or merely with ſalt; in which is alſo prepared for dinner, through Winter, potatoes dreſſed with mutton ſuet purchaſed for the purpoſe, or broth to be eaten with bread, made univerſally with ſhelled barley, and kale from the kale yard, and according to circumſtances, either with or without a bit of ſalted mutton, to give them a reliſh; the butter from the cow being all ſold freſh, from the high price it bears in ſuch vicinity to Edinburgh, being the chief dependence for money to pay for the cow's Summer's graſs, and to purchaſe her Winter's fodder: the ſkimmed milk only being uſed by the family, in the manner already ſtated; or, when moſt plenty in Summer, ſerving for dinner broth. The next indiſpenſable cooking utenſil, univerſally in uſe in every cottage and in every family in the country, is the girdle, which is a round thin plate, either of malleable, or of caſt-iron, from a foot to two feet and an half in diameter, according to the ſize of the family. It is ſuſpended over the fire by a jointed iron-arch with three legs, called the clips, the ends of the legs of which are hooked to hold faſt the girdle The clips is linked upon a hook at the end of a chain, called the crook which is attached to an iron rod, or wooden beam, called the rantle tree, which is fixed acroſs the chimney-ſtalk, at ſome diſtance above the fire. Upon this girdle is baked the ordinary bread of

of the cottager, and of the farmer's ſervants, conſiſting of bannocks made of the meal of peas, or of barley, but more generally of the two meals together, and more rarely of oats. The meal is made into dough with water without leaven, and the dough is formed into circular cakes of from 7 to 9 inches diameter, and from ½ to ¾ inch in thickneſs; it is then toaſted firſt on one ſide, then the other, upon the girdle; and two or three days proviſion are made at once: The bread has but a doughy taſte. The oat cake, known by the ſole appellative of cake, is the gala bread of the cottager: The meal is made into dough with water, without leaven, as little water being uſed as is merely ſufficient to make the meal ſtick together; the dough is then kneaded, or rolled out, as thin as poſſible, into a round cake, of diameter correſponding to the ſize of the girdle; the cake is then cut into four quadrants, and toaſted on the girdle, alternately on both ſides, care being taken, both with cakes and bannocks, to prevent the girdle from being ſo hot as to burn their ſurface: When the cake is ſo hardened as to ſtand on edge, it is placed upon an iron heater, linked upon a bar of the grate, where it toaſts leiſurely, till it is perfectly dry though noway burnt; if it hath lain ſome days unuſed, it is toaſted anew before it is eaten: it thus conſtitutes a hearty ſpecies of bread, of a tonic quality, to judge by the taſte; and which, by many Scotſmen in the higher ranks, is preferred to wheaten bread.

There is juſt one other utenſil indiſpenſable to the cottager; which is, a very ſmall barrel, or can, of ſtone ware, to hold his ſalt, which he keeps in a hole in the wall cloſe by his fire, to prevent its running, from the moiſture in the air: He muſt alſo have a wooden pail to carry water; in which his cow is milked, if he has one; on which ſuppoſition, too, he muſt have three cans of ſtone ware, or veſſels of cooper's work, in which the milk is ſet in the ambry to ſtand for caſting up the cream.'

Hiſtorical Deſcription of the MONUMENTS *of the celebrated* ELOISA *and* ABELARD.

From Lenoir's Muſeum of French Monuments, Vol. I.

THE Monuments of Eloiſa and Abelard are numbered amongſt thoſe which excite the deepeſt intereſt; the names alone are ſufficient to fix the attention of every feeling mind, and drawings of the monuments erected to their memory cannot fail of attracting general obſervation.

I ſhall not attempt to write the hiſtory of theſe unfortunate lovers; Clio has engraved their talents and misfortunes on marble and on braſs; the pages of Pope and Colardeau, moiſtened by the tears of ſenſibility, bear witneſs to the refinement of their ſentiments and the violence of their mutual paſſion! But let me invite my readers to peruſe the verſes of theſe celebrated poets at the foot of the ſanctuary which I have dedicated to the illuſtrious pair, in the Elyſium of this eſtabliſhment, where their aſhes are now depoſited!

In the hiſtory of France by Vel'y, Abelard and Eloiſa are mentioned as follows: "Abelard was undoubtedly one of the greateſt geniuſes of the age; it was his misfortune to poſſeſs a heart too ſuſceptible, and a reputation too brilliant: Eloiſa, his wife, ſurvived him nearly 20 years and was buried in the abbey of the Paraclete, of which ſhe is acknowledged to have been the foundreſs. The letters written to each other, after their ſeparation,

tion, ſtill exiſt; and by theſe it is evident, that their voluntary ſeclusion had not weakened thoſe ſentiments of the heart, which firſt gave birth to a paſſion, rendered legitimate by their marriage. "Vows! Monaſtery!" exclaims Eloiſa, "I have not loſt the feelings of humanity in ſubmitting to your rigid rules! you have not converted me into marble by changing my ſex!"* Great piety is nevertheleſs diſcernible amidſt their weakneſs: the letters of Abelard diſplay deeper reading, and more ſolidity of judgement; thoſe of Eloiſa poſſeſs more vivacity, force, and tenderneſs."

When the ſale of the Paraclete took place in 1792, the notables of Nogent-ſur-Seine went in proceſſion to remove the bodies of Eloiſa and Abelard: they were reſpectfully depoſited in the Town Church, and a funeral diſcourſe was delivered upon the occaſion by the then officiating clergyman; which, as it evinced great learning, and was pronounced with all the eloquence of ſentiment, produced conſiderable effect upon the audience. It was not until ſeven years afterwards, that I obtained, from an enlightened miniſter, the neceſſary powers to tranſfer the remains of theſe celebrated perſons to Paris†: It was not enough to collect their aſhes; the monuments which had been conſecrated to their memory, either by gratitude or friendſhip, appeared to me neceſſary for this muſeum. Vain hope! the group, repreſenting the Trinity, ſculptured from a ſingle block of ſtone, which Abelard placed at the Paraclete, with a view of conveying to poſterity an authentic memorial of his opinions reſpecting this myſtery, was totally deſtroyed: it had been ſet on a pedeſtal, and ornamented with an inſcription, the whole in the form of a cenotaph, by Madame de Rouey laſt abbeſs of that houſe, who erected it to the memory of the founders; it was afterwards removed to Nogent, where the ill-diſpoſed amongſt the revolutioniſts, diſcovering in the hiſtorical monument nothing more than an emblem of our anceſtors' ſuperſtition, broke it to pieces ‡.

The tomb of Abelard, erected to him in the Chapel of the Infirmary of Saint Marcel-les Châlons, by his friend Piere le Venerable, who cauſed him to be buried there, was preſerved by the vigilance of Dr. Boiſſel, a phyſician, who, to reſcue it from deſtruction, purchaſed and delivered it to me. After having given riſe to many diſcuſſions in the public papers, it is about to be reſtored to its original uſe, and when placed in the centre of a ſepulchral chapel, will reunite the inſeparable pair!—

Abelard died on the 11th of the Calends of May, (21ſt April,) at the Priory of Saint Marcel at Chaâlons-ſur-Saône, where he was buried: in the month of November following, Pierre de Cluny ſecretly removed the body

"* Though cold like you, unmov'd and ſilent grown,
I have not yet forgot myſelf to ſtone."——*Pope.* T.

"† In the month of April, 1800, I went to the Church at Nogent, accompanied by the magiſtrates of the town; the vault was opened, and the under-prefect of the diſtrict, after having made a written declaration of the fact, delivered to me the two bodies, which were contained in one coffin, but ſeparated by a leaden diviſion.'

"‡ *Extract of a Letter, addreſſed to M. Lenoir.*

"To preſerve the monument reſpecting the Trinity, which Abelard had directed ſhould be formed from a ſingle block of Stone, M. Menard, a clergyman, obtained permiſſion from the municipality to erect, at the entrance of the vault, a ſort of Table, about five feet ſquare, upon which the monument was placed, and where it remained reſpected, until the year 1794, when a few individuals, in leſs than four hours, deſtroyed all the ſtatues, tombs, and altars of the Church. Abelard's monument had been ſpared, until one of them obſerving, that it was the Symbol of religious faith, it was immediately daſhed to pieces, and not a veſtige of it remains."

body, and conveyed it to Eloïsa, at the Paraclete, where it was depoſited in a chapel that Abelard had cauſed to be built, called the Petit Mouſtier; prrt of the tomb was in the nave, and part in the choir of the nuns. Eloïsa expired, Sunday, the 17th May, 1163; and, conformably to her orders, her corpſe was laid by the ſide of her huſband's. In the year 1497, their common coffin was tranſferred from the Petit Mouſtier to the Church belonging to the Convert, but the bones of each body being ſeparated, two tombs were erected, one on each ſide of the choir. Madame Mary de Rochefoucault removed them in 1630, to the Chapel, called Chapel of the Trinity; and Madame Roye de la Rochefoucault in 1766, projected the plan of a new monument, in honour of the two lovers, which was not completed, however, until after her death in 1779; it is formed of the group of the Trinity, which Abelard had ordered to be ſculptured, and the baſe of a pedeſtal, containing the following inſcription, ſaid to have been compoſed by Marmontel;

Hic
Sub eodem marmore jacent
Hujus Monaſterii
Conditor Petrus Abælardus
Et Abbatiſſa prima Heloiſſa
Olim ſtudiis, ingenio, amore, infauſtis nuptiis
Et penitentiâ,
Nunc æternâ, quod ſperamus, felicitate Conjuncti.
Petrus obiit XX prima Aprilis anno 1142.
Heloiſſa XVII Maii 1163.
Curis Carolæ de Roucy Paraclete Abbatiſſa.
1779.

It appears, by an epitaph upon black marble, which ornamented the plinth of the monument, that Catharine de Rochefoucault, twenty-fifth abbeſs of the Paraclete, alſo contributed to embelliſh it.

Extract of a Letter, addreſſed to Alexander Lenoir, 10th Germinal, Year 8, by C. Boiſſet, Phyſician, at Châlons ſur Saône.

"——— Founder of an eſtabliſhment which has nothing ſimilar to it in Europe, permit me, as a friend to the arts, to ſend you ſome hiſtorical notes reſpecting Abelard's tomb, of which I am in poſſeſſion; I hope they will ſufficiently reply to the letters publiſhed in the Journal de Paris of this month, upon the identical monument erected to the abbot of St Gildas, of whoſe authenticity the writer of them ſeems to be doubtful. It is my intention to tranſmit part of theſe notes to the editor of the Moniteur *.

"Abelard, perſecuted on account of certain religious opinions, and condemned by a council held at Sens, undertook a journey to Rome, for the purpoſe of exculpating himſelf in ſecurity before an unprejudiced judge: he reached Cluny, about the year 1139, where Pietre le Venerable, who then governed that important abbey, received him with diſtinction, and captivated his confidence by frankneſs of conduct and mildneſs of diſpoſition. He diſſuaded Abelard from his intended journey, by the moſt powerful reaſons, and prevailed upon him to embrace tranquillity, in the retirement of Cluny; where he accordingly ſpent two years in repoſe, conducting himſelf in the moſt exemplary manner, both as a monk and a man of learning. About this time, an eruption broke out over all his body; he could neither ſit nor lie down without excruciating pains; every remedy applied was unſucceſsful, and the phyſician adviſing him to remove to a more ſalubrious air, his reſpectable friend ſent him to Saint Marcel, near Châlons.

"I

* The Official Paper at Paris.

"'I chose for him,' writes this estimable abbot, 'a spot which I considered likely to re-establish his health; separated from Châlons only by the Sâône, there is none more agreeable in Burgundy.' This change of air was at first favourable to Abelard, his ulcers healed, and he recovered his former appearance; but these prognostics of returning health were merely the precursors of death: from the keenness of the atmosphere, the cutaneous eruption was repelled, and fixing upon the internal organs, he was removed from the world and misfortune, on the 21st of April 1142, in the sixty-third year of his age.

"The monks of Saint Marcel erected to his memory a monument, in which were deposited the remains of this illustrious victim to atrocious vengeance; it is this very block, of ill-fashioned and gothic workmanship, which, with some difficulty, I procured, at the moment it was about to be employed for domestic purposes by the countryman who had purchased it.

"It is valuable upon account of affording an historical document, that the remains of Abelard were here first deposited; *Hic primo jacuit:* and it may be presumed that the figure, features, and dress, however uncouthly represented, resemble those of him, whose learning and misfortunes rendered his name so celebrated! the other parts of the centotaph, formed of a kind of *gypso-alabaster* stone, are covered with small figures, disposed in small frames, and parallel to each other; the whole is at my country-house near St Marcel. The body of Abelard remained in this tomb until the latter end of the year in which he died; during this period Eloisa solicited in the most urgent manner, that the abbot of Cluny should allow the ashes of their departed friend to be removed to the Paraclete, of which he was the founder, and where he had desired to be interred: Pierre le Venerable acceded to her requests, but exacted from her inviolable secrecy, in order to avoid the violent opposition which the monks of St Marcel, jealous of preserving their treasure, might be induced to make.

"In the early part of November, the abbot of Cluny, under the pretext of an official visit, proceeded to St Marcel: during the night, whilst the monks were asleep, he removed the body of Abelard, and accompanied it in great haste, to the Paraclete, where he arrived the 16th of Nov. 1142.

"Such, according to two respectable authors, is the real fact, and I thought it interesting to you, on account of the difference of opinion which exists between you and M. Mesnard, respecting Abelard's monument. I shall feel great pleasure in sending it to you, to increase the number of those monuments of our history which you have rescued from destruction. It is natural that a resident of Chalons should be well informed of an historical fact, so particularly interesting to that part of his country: such an advantage is rather to be looked upon as a duty, than a merit.

Receive the assurance of my esteem,

(Signed) BOISSET, M.D."

EXTRACTS *from a* TOUR *from* DEVONSHIRE *to* PARIS, 1803.

By John Carr, Esq.

Havre—Appearance of the women—the Inn.

THE women were habited in a coarse red camlet jacket, with a high apron before, long flying lappets to their caps, and were mounted upon large heavy wooden shoes, upon each of which a worsted tuft was fixed in rude imitation of a rose. The appearance and clatter of these sabots, as they are called, leave upon the mind

mind an impreſſion of extreme poverty and wretchedneſs.

Upon our arrival, we were uſhered up a large dirty ſtaircaſe into a lofty room, upon the firſt floor, all the windows of which were open, divided, as they always are in France, in the middle, like folding doors; the floor was tiled, a deal table, ſome common ruſh chairs, two very fine pier glaſſes, and chandeliers to correſpond, compoſed our motely furniture. I found it to be a good ſpecimen of French inns, in general. We were followed by our hoſteſs, the porter, two cooks with caps on their heads, which had once been white, and large knives in their hands, who were ſucceeded by two chamber-maids, all looking in the greateſt hurry and confuſion, and all talking together, with a velocity, and vehemence, which rendered the faculty of hearing almoſt a misfortune. They appeared highly delighted to ſee us, talked of our dreſs, Sir Sidney Smith, the blockade, the noble Engliſh, the peace, and a train of et-ceteras. At length we obtained a little ceſſation, of which we immediately ſeized the advantage, by directing them to ſhow us to our bed-rooms, to procure abundance of water, hot and cold, to get us a good breakfaſt as ſoon as poſſible, and to prepare a good dinner for us at four o'clock. Amidſt a peal of tongues, this clamorous proceſſion retired.

After we had performed our neceſſary ablutions, and had enjoyed the luxury of freſh linen, we ſat down to ſome excellent coffee, accompanied with boiled milk, long, delicious rolls, and tolerably good butter, but found no knives upon the table; which, by the by, every traveller in France is preſumed to carry with him, having miſlaid my own, I requeſted the maid to bring me one. The perſon of this damſel would certainly have ſuffered by a compariſon with thoſe fragrant flowers, to which young poets reſemble their beloved miſtreſſes: as ſoon as I had preferred my prayer, ſhe very deliberately drew from her pocket a large claſp knife, which, after ſhe had wiped on her opron, ſhe preſented to me, with a "voila monſieur." I received this dainty preſent, with every mark of due obligation, accompanied, at the ſame time, with a reſolution not to uſe it, particularly as my companions (for we had two other Engliſh gentlemen with us) had directed her to bring ſome others to them. This delicate inſtrument was as ſavoury as its miſtreſs; amongſt the various fragrancies which it emitted, garlic ſeemed to have the maſtery.

Approach to Paris—Accommodation.

As we approached the capital, the country looked very rich and luxuriant. We paſſed through the foreſt of St. Germains, where there is a noble palace, built upon a lofty mountain. The foreſt abounds with game, and formerly afforded the delights of the chaſe to the royal Nimrods of France. Its numerous green alleys are between two and three miles long, and in the form of radii unite in a centre. The foreſt and park extend to the barrier, through which we immediately entered the town of St. Germains, diſtant from Paris about twelve miles, which is a large and populous place, and in former periods, during the royal reſidence, was rich and flouriſhing, but having participated in the bleſſings of the revolution, preſents an appearance of conſiderable poverty, and ſqualid decay. Here we changed horſes for the laſt poſt, and ran down a fine, broad paved, royal road, thro' rows of ſtately elms, upon an inclined plane, until the diſtant, and wide, but clear diſplay of majeſtic domes, awful towers, and lofty ſpires, informed us that we approached the capital. I could not help comparing them with their cloud-capped brethren of London, over whoſe dim-diſcovered heads a floating maſs of unhealthy ſmoke for

for ever ſuſpends its heavy length of gloom.

Our carriage ſtopped at the Norman Barrier, which is the grand entrance to Paris, and here preſents a magnificent proſpect to the eye. The barrier is formed of two very large, and noble military ſtone lodges, having porticoes, on all ſides, ſupported by maſſy doric pillars. Theſe buildings were given to the nation, by the national aſſembly in the year 1792, and are ſeparated from each other, by a range of iron gates, adorned with republican emblems. Upon a gentle declivity, through quadruple rows of elms, at the diſtance of a mile and a half, the gigantic ſtatues of la Place de la Concorde (ci-devant, de la Revolution) appear; beyond which, the gardens, and the palace of the Thuilleries, upon the centre tower of which the tricoloured flag was waving, form the back ſcene of this ſplendid ſpectacle.

Before we entered la Place de la Concorde, we paſſed on each ſide of us, the beautiful and favourite walks of the Pariſians, called les Champs Elyſées, and afterwards, on our left, the elegant palace of the Garde-meuble; where we entered the ſtreets of Paris, and ſoon afterwards alighted at the bureau of the diligences, from which place, I took a fiacre (a hackney coach,) and about ſix o'clock in the evening preſented myſelf to the miſtreſs of the hotel de Rouen, for the women of France generally tranſact all the maſculine duties of the houſe.

To this hotel I was recommended by Meſſrs G——, upon mentioning whoſe name, I was very politely ſhown up to a ſuite of pleaſant apartments, conſiſting of an antiroom bed room, and dreſſing-room; the two latter were charmingly ſituated, the windows of which looked out upon an agreeable garden belonging to the palace of the Louvre. For theſe rooms I paid the moderate price of three livres a day.

House of a Restaurateur.

Upon finding that I was diſpoſed to remain in town, my female friend recommended me to a reſtaurateur in the gardens of the Thuilleries, one of the firſt eating houſes in Paris, for ſociety and entertainment, to the maſter of which ſhe ſent her ſervant, with my name, to inform him, that ſhe had recommended an Engliſh gentleman of her acquaintance to his houſe, and requeſted that an Engliſh ſervant in his ſervice might attend to me, when I dined there.

This was a little valuable civility, and truly French. This houſe has been lately built under the auſpices of the firſt conſul, from a deſign, approved of by his own exquiſite taſte; he has permitted the entrance to open into the gardens of the conſular palace. The whole is from a model of one of the little palaces of the Herculaneum, it is upon a ſmall ſcale, built of a fine white ſtone; it contains a centre, with a portico, ſupported by doric pillars, and two long wings. The front is upon the terrace of the garden, and commands an enchanting view of all its beautiful walks and ſtatues. On the ground floor the houſe is divided into three long and ſpacious apartments, opening into each other through centre arches, and which are redoubled upon the view by immenſe pier glaſſes at each end. The firſt room is for dinner parties, the next for ices, and the third for coffee. In the middle is a flying ſtaircaſe, lined on each ſide with orange trees, which aſcends into a ſuite of upper dinner rooms, all of which are admirably painted after the taſte of the Herculaneum, and are almoſt lined with coſtly pier glaſſes.

View of Paris.

On the ſecond day after my arrival,

I purchased a map of Paris, hired a fiacre, and drove to the Pantheon. Upon the top gallery which surmounts its lofty and magnificent dome, I made a survey of the city, which lay below me, like the chart with which I compared it. The clouds passed swiftly over my head, and from the shape of the dome, impressed me with an idea of moving in the air, upon the top, instead of the bottom of a balloon. I easily attained my object, by tracing the churches, the temple, the abbey, the palaces, large buildings, and the course and islands of the river, after which I seldom had occasion to retrace my steps, when I was roving about, unaccompanied. On account of no coal being used in Paris, the prospect was perfectly clear, and the air is consequently salubrious. The Pantheon, or church of St Genevieve, is a magnificent building, from the designs of Monsr. Soufflet, one of the first architects of France; it was intended to be the rival of the St Paul's of London; but, though a very noble edifice, it must fail of exciting any emotions of jealousy amongst the admirers of that national building.

Anecdote of the First Consul.

A short time preceding my arrival in France, Bonaparte had rendered himself very popular amongst the constitutional clergy, by a well-timed compliment to the metropolitan archbishop. The First Consul gave a grand dinner to this dignified prelate, and to several of his brethren. After the entertainment, Bonaparte addressed the archbishop by observing, that as he had given directions for the repairing of the archiepiscopal palace, he should very much like to take a ride in the archbishop's carriage, to see the progress which the workman had made. The prelate bowed to the First Consul, and informed him he had no carriage, otherwise he should be much flattered by conducting him thither. Bonaparte good humouredly said, "How can that be? your coach has been waiting at the gate this half hour," and immediately led the venerable archbishop down the steps of the Thuilleries, where he found a plain, handsome carriage, with a valuable pair of horses, and a coachman, and footmen dressed in the livery which Bonaparte had just before informed him would be allotted to him when his establishment was completed. The whole was a present from the private purse of the First Consul. Upon their arrival at the palace, the archbishop was agreeably surprised by finding that the most minute, and liberal attention had been paid to his comfort and accommodation.

A singular instance of female bravery.

The lady's husband informed me, that in the time of blood, this amiable woman, who is remarkable for the delicacy of her mind, and for the beauty and majesty of her person, displayed a degree of coolness and courage, which, in the field of battle, would have covered the hero with laurels. One evening, a short period before the family left France, a party of those murderers, who were sent for by Robespierre, from the frontiers which divide France from Italy, and who were by that archfiend employed in all the butcheries and massacres of Paris, entered the peaceful village of La Reine, in search of Monsieur O——. His lady saw them advancing, and anticipating their errand, had just time to give her husband intelligence of their approach, who left his chateau by a back-door, and secreted himself in the house of a neighbour. Madame O——, with perfect composure, went out to meet them, and received them in the most gracious manner. They sternly demanded Monsr. O——. She informed them that

that he had left the country, and after engaging them in converſation, ſhe conducted them into her drawing-room, and regaled them with her beſt wines, and made her ſervants attend upon them with unuſual deference and ceremony. Their appearance was altogether horrible, they wore leather aprons, which were ſprinkled all over with blood, they had large horſe piſtols in their belts, and a dirk and ſabre by their ſides. Their looks were full of ferocity, and they ſpoke a harſh diſſonant Patois language. Over their cups, they talked about the bloody buſineſs of that day's occupation, in the courſe of which they drew out their dirks, and wiped from their handles, clots of blood and hair. Madame O—— ſat with them, undiſmayed by their frightful deportment.

After drinking ſeveral bottles of Burgundy and Champaign, theſe ſavages began to grow good-humoured, and ſeemed to be completely faſcinated by the amiable and unembarraſſed, and hoſpitable behaviour of their fair landlady. After carouſing till midnight, they preſſed her to retire, obſerving that they had been received ſo handſomely that they were convinced Monſieur O—— had been miſrepreſented, and was no enemy to the *good cauſe*; they added that they found the wines excellent, and after drinking two or three bottles more, they would leave the houſe, without cauſing her any reaſon to regret their admiſſion.

Madame O——, with all the appearance of perfect tranquillity, and confidence in their promiſes, wiſhed her unwelcome viſitors a good night, and after viſiting her children in their rooms, ſhe threw herſelf upon he bed, with a loaded piſtol in each hand and, overwhelmed with ſuppreſſed agony and agitation, ſhe ſoundly ſlept till ſhe was called by her ſervants, two hours after theſe wretches had left the houſe.

Cherbourg.

After having heard ſo much of its coſtly works and fortifications for the protection of its harbour, my ſurpriſe was not little, upon finding the place ſo miſerable. It is defended by three great forts, which are erected upon rocks in the ſea. The centre one is about three miles off from ſhore, and is garriſoned by 1200 men. At a diſtance, this fort looks like a vaſt floating battery. Upon a line with it, but divided by a diſtance ſufficient for the admiſſion of ſhipping, commences the celebrated ſtupendous wall, which has been erected ſince the failure of the cones. It is juſt viſible at low water. This ſurpriſing work is ſix miles in length, and three hundred French feet in breadth, and is compoſed of maſſy ſtones and maſonry, which have been ſunk for the purpoſe, and which are now cemented, by ſea weed, their own weight and coheſion, into one immenſe maſs of rock. Upon this wall a chain of forts is intended to be erected, as ſoon as the finances of government will admit of it. The expences which have already been incurred, in conſtructing this wonderful fabric, have, it is ſaid, exceeded two millions ſterling. Theſe coſtly protective barriers can only be conſidered as ſo many monuments, erected by the French to the ſuperior genius and proweſs of the Britiſh navy.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

On IMAGINATION.

IMAGINATION is that faculty of the mind which ſelects qualities and circumſtances from a variety of different objects, and by combining and

and diſpoſing theſe, to form a new creation of its own.

This power is not a ſimple faculty, but reſults from the combination of ſeveral different ones. The effort, for example, of the painter in compoſing an ideal landſcape, implies conception, which enables him to repreſent to himſelf thoſe beautiful ſcenes in nature, out of which his ſelection is to be made.—Abſtraction, which ſeparates the ſelected materials from the qualities and circumſtances connected with them in the memory; and judgement or taſte, which ſelects the materials, and directs their combination. To theſe powers may likewiſe be added, that particular habit of aſſociation which is named Fancy. Theſe obſervations may be illuſtrated by conſidering the ſteps by which Milton muſt have proceeded in creating his imaginary garden of Eden. The aſſociation of ideas ſuggeſted that variety of the moſt ſtriking ſcenes which he had ſeen crowded in his mind, when he firſt propoſed to himſelf that ſubject of deſcription, and the power of conception placed each of them before him with all its beauties and imperfections. Imagination can create and annihilate, ſhe can diſpoſe at pleaſure, her woods, her rocks, and her rivers. Milton, accordingly, would not copy his Eden from any one ſcene, but would ſelect from each the features which were moſt eminently beautiful. The power of abſtraction enabled him to make the ſeparation, and taſte directed him in the ſelection.

Notwithſtanding the extent of this faculty, its operations are confined to certain heads. It is not properly creative; our perceptions are confined to the imagination by certain relations among them. When we are awake, the imagination is conſtantly at work, but its operations are ſometimes interrupted by objects which preſent themſelves to our ſenſes: theſe may turn our thoughts to a new channel, but when left to itſelf, it proceeds regularly in this train of thought. At certain times our thoughts move with more velocity than at others. The reality of theſe trains of thought may appear evident when we attend to our own thoughts or to the diſcourſe of others. When an unnatural thought is ſuggeſted into the diſcourſe of a company, it ſhows that the perſon was not attending to the converſation. The trains of thought have a great influence on the happineſs or miſery of man. There is ſome kind of order that regulates the train of our thoughts, and thoſe of individuals, and this fits men for the various profeſſions of life.

The imagination proceeds according to certain laws, and depends much on our habits, &c. Some ideas which ſuggeſted themſelves to us in company, ſometimes ſuggeſt themſelves afterwards in private, and ſometimes they are not perceived. Attempts have been made to arrange ideas; every complex idea is fitted to ſuggeſt any other idea of which it is a part. In the firſt place, *reſemblance* is one cauſe of likeneſs among our ideas. The idea which ſuggeſts a thing has ſomething in common with it; this cauſe of connection has great influence on philoſophy and the fine arts; by it the poet realizes his ideas, for we find a tendency to aſſociate them together in the mind: and from it ariſes that propenſity of all nations to rhyme and pun. In the ſecond place, *contrariety* is another cauſe of likeneſs among our ideas. The idea of ſickneſs naturally ſuggeſts to the mind to conſider the good effects of health. This diſpoſition of running from one feeling to its oppoſite, is that which forms, in a great meaſure, the happineſs of human life; but the mind is not always inclined to make this tranſition. It is when the lawyer is much engaged, that he calls to his remembrance the peace of the

the country. It is when a nation is involved in the horrors and miſeries of war or famine, that it calls to mind the bleſſings of peace and plenty; and it is by the force of contraſt that the bleſſings of liberty are made manifeſt. There is hardly an affecting picture which is not thus contraſted. *Coincidence* in time and place is a third cauſe of likeneſs among our ideas. The idea of the ſpot where we drew our birth, revives a remembrance of the adjacent ſcene. To this is to be aſcribed that love of country which ſhews itſelf in every generous mind. This circumſtance has been made uſe of to account for the attachment which the inhabitants of mountainous countries have for the place of their nativity. The ſame ſenſation is applicable to the time when an event happened; this naturally ſuggeſts the concomitant circumſtances. *Coexiſtence* is a fourth cauſe of likeneſs among our ideas. Any quality which makes part of a complex idea, brings up to the mind the whole thought with which it is connected. The broken plank of a ſhip ſuggeſts to the mariner the idea of a whole ſhip; the firſt words of a ſentence bring to remembrance the whole ſentence, and to this is to be aſcribed the habit of repeating the beginning of any ſentence, and this more eſpecially in rhyme, in order to bring to remembrance the remaining part of it which has been forgot. This cauſe of aſſociation is of great uſe, both in private life and in ſcience; it is however of leſs uſe to the poet and the orator. *Cauſation* is a fifth cauſe of likeneſs. The conception of any thing as a cauſe leads the mind to inquire into its effects, *et vice verſa*. Every effect leads us to inveſtigate the cauſe to which it may lead; a great revolution in a kingdom makes us conſider the means by which it was accompliſhed. This appears both in the philoſopher and in the ſavage. When cauſe and effect are properly connected, they end in true ſcience. *Order* is a ſixth cauſe of likeneſs. The mind ſurveys any ſubject or maſs by means of it. This order is different in different ſubjects. When we think of a river, we trace it to its ſource; in ſurveying the hiſtory of a nation we turn our eye to its feeble beginning. Even in ſcience we attend to particular truths; in works of art, we are diſpoſed to conſider thoſe which ſuggeſt others regularly to our mind: the moſt natural order is that of the author. But beſides theſe there are other relations, ſuch as that between an arbitrary ſign and the thing ſignified; the tendency which the mind has to go from means to an end, or from evidence to what they were founded on, &c. A conſiderable power is poſſeſſed by the mind itſelf in aſſociating ideas, and of theſe habit is a powerful mean, and likeneſs paſſion. The latter has a tendency to ſhut the mind from ideas not favourable to it, and this train we have in our power by an act of volition; it is limited by our paſſion, but we have it in a conſiderable degree at our pleaſure, and we have it for our happineſs.

If the bonds of aſſociations acted equally on the mind, they would oppoſe each other. If one only had a tendency in our mind, it would put a ſtop to the different ſituations in life, and to this law is to be aſcribed all that diverſity of taſte, habit, &c. which appears among men. The firſt is more evident in thoſe who attend to mankind in general, than in thoſe who have devoted themſelves to a particular buſineſs. It is this modification of aſſociation that communicates variety in the diſcourſe of a company. So powerful is the influence of habit, that in the diſcourſe of a company, a man, from the diſcourſe of each may know his profeſſion, and this is of great uſe to the philoſopher. It is not merely habit that forms the train of our thoughts, but every accidental

cidental thought has a ſimilar effect. Theſe trains are not dependent on any invariable law, but are ſubject to coalitions from other cauſes. The power which we have of interrupting any train of ideas in its courſe, is of great importance to us in the ſtudy of the fine arts, and the command which we are capable of acquiring over the principle of aſſociation is of great importance to the mimic, and the wit more eſpecially. The pleaſure which we receive from a witty production ariſes from this novelty.

The uſe of the imagination in the ſearch of truth is of great importance, and likewiſe in the fine arts, in ſcience, and in buſineſs.

It is of eſſential uſe to the poet, as was formerly illuſtrated in conſidering the ſteps in which Milton proceeded in deſcribing the garden of Eden.

To the painter likewiſe it is of the greateſt importance, as for inſtance, the painter in forming a perfect beauty, would call to mind all the beautiful objects which he remembered to have ſeen, and by ſelecting from theſe the moſt ſtriking features, and uniting them together, would form that beautiful object which he had imagined to himſelf. The art of gardening, or, as it has been lately called, the art of creating landſcape, requires likewiſe, in a great degree, the exerciſe of the imagination. In this art the deſigner is limited in his creation by nature, and his only province is to correct, to improve, and to adorn. As he cannot repeat his experiments, in order to obſerve the effects, he muſt call up in his imagination, the ſcene which he means to produce, and apply to this imaginary ſcene his taſte and judgment. A cultivated taſte, combined with an active imagination, conſtitutes genius in the fine arts. Without taſte, the imagination could produce only a random analyſis and combination of our own conceptions; and without imagination, taſte would be deſtitute of the faculty of invention.

The imagination likewiſe has a great influence on human character and happineſs. This faculty is poſſeſſed in very unequal degrees by different individuals, and theſe differences lay the foundation of ſome ſtriking varieties in human character.

What we call ſenſibility, depends in great meaſure, on the power of of imagination; as for inſtance, the effect a tale of wo produces on a perſon of ſenſibility; the ſufferer feels merely in proportion to what he perceives by his ſenſes, but the auditor follows in imagination the unfortunate man to his dwelling, and partakes with him and his family in their domeſtic diſtreſſes. He liſtens to their converſation while they recall to remembrance the flattering proſpects which they once indulged; the circle of friends they had been forced to leave; the liberal plans of education which were begun and interrupted; and pictures out to himſelf all the various reſources which delicacy and pride ſuggeſt to conceal poverty from the world. And in being thus affected, he weeps, not for what he ſees, but for what he imagines; and it is evident that the warmth of his imagination increaſes and prolongs his ſenſibility. But it is not only to ſcenes of diſtreſs that imagination increaſes our ſenſibility; it enables us to partake, with a more lively intereſt, in the proſperity of others.

The imagination likewiſe, as was formerly obſerved, conſtitutes in a great meaſure the happineſs or miſery of man. A well-ſtored imagination, next to a good conſcience, is the greateſt happineſs that can be beſtowed on man; and on the contrary, an imagination ſtored with ſpectres, is the bane of human life. The imagination likewiſe has great power on the bodily organs, and to it are to be aſcribed the effects which panics, religious enthuſiaſm, witchcraft, necromancy,

cromancy, &c. have on the body; although theſe inſtances may ſometimes be owing to accidental circumſtances; and in ſome caſes the imagination may either kill or cure.

Before taking leave of this ſubject, I ſhall mention the requiſites of a good imagination, eſpecially as it is employed in the fine arts; which might more properly been done when treating of them. The perfection of imagination is to unite copiouſneſs, activity, and regularity and exactneſs. By copiouſneſs of imagination is meant the power of ſuggeſting every idea which may be of uſe to us. This property of imagination is conſpicuous in every work of genius, and cannot be acquired without much ſtudy and an intimate knowledge of the arts. It may be improved greatly by different means. We ought not to confine it to authors, or ſcenes of one claſs; this would be the means of impairing it. Activity is nearly allied to copiouſneſs, and renders it uſeful. Our powers would be uſeleſs without activity, and to the want of it is to be aſcribed that indolence of mind of which ſo many have complained: and this depends in a great meaſure on ourſelves. Regularity and exactneſs are likewiſe very neceſſary to every ſucceſsful exertion of genius. The poet and the orator may pleaſe, but they can ſeldom convince or perſuade without it. This perfection is perhaps more in our power than any of the others. Whatever has a tendency to improve the reaſoning faculties is favourable to imagination; it gives every picture the power of charming and illuminating the heart; but though the imagination may lend a charm to every thing, its ſuggeſtions are of a fable nature. To irregularity of imagination is to be aſcribed that gloominеſs, which diſplays itſelf in thoſe who lead a recluſe life, as monks, hermits, &c.

G. M'Q. F.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING a Motto from the *Sorrows of Love* prefixed to a very intereſting *Addreſs to the Inhabitants of Scotland on the threatened Invaſion of* France, which has been very generally circulated among the Volunteers of this City; and meeting accidentally with the following beautiful Verſes by the author of that Poem in N°. 12,762 of the *Caledonian Mercury*, I have tranſcribed the paſſage verbatim from that Paper for inſertion in the *Edinburgh Magazine*, as a more permanent depoſitary of literary relics.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

Edinburgh, Nov. 9. 1803. *A Volunteer.*

Copy of a Card forwarded ſome time in December laſt, to the Managers of the Subſcription to Mr Pitt's Statue.

Statues to the Right Hon. William Pitt and Henry Dundas.

The Author of the *Sorrows of Love*, equally grateful with his fellow-ſubjects for the diſtinguiſhed bleſſings, which, under Divine Providence, and the beſt of Sovereigns, the late adminiſtration conferred upon the Britiſh Empire, begs leave, as a tribute of reſpect, to preſent Two Guineas to the Committee at Glaſgow, and Two Guineas to the Committee at Edinburgh, for managing the Subſcriptions for erecting Statues to the Right Hon. *William Pitt* and *Henry Dundas*, as memorials of the gratitude of *Scotland* for the ſignal Services of theſe illuſtrious Stateſmen.

If Sculptur'd Marble, or the Poet's lay,
Can Patriot worth to future times convey.

Bright

Bright in the rolls of Fame their deeds ſhall ſhine,
Who ſtemm'd the ills which Diſcord dar'd deſign;
Who *Britain* ſav'd, while ravag'd *Europe* ſaw
Her Kingdoms bend to *France's* tyrant Law.
When Time's rude hand the laurell'd trophy tears,
Which grateful *Scotia* to her Guardians rears,
In bright'ning glory ſhall their mem'ry bloom,
And wreaths unfading grace their hallowed tomb;
Still Freedom's Sons ſhall guard their well-earn'd fame,
And hail with *Pitt*, *Dundas's* deathleſs name.

To John Laurie, Esq. Secretary at Glasgow, and Alexander Wallace, Esq Secretary at Edinburgh.

Edinburgh, 18th December 1802.

Reply to G. L's *Remarks on an Extract from a Letter publiſhed in* PROFESSOR STEWART'S LIFE *of* Dr ROBERTSON.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

I Have been not a little ſurpriſed and diſſatisfied with the contents of a paper publiſhed in your number for June laſt, and entitled, "Remarks on an Extract from a letter publiſhed in profeſſor Stewart's life of Dr Robertſon." I have been long expecting, that ſome perſon, more able, more on the ſpot, and better acquainted with the ſubject, would ſend you ſome animadverſions on theſe Remarks. Perhaps they have been conſidered as ſcarcely deſerving ſo much notice, and I could heartily aſſent to that opinion. But leſt their author ſhould conſtrue this ſilence and diſregard, into an evidence of approbation, or of inability to reply, I would beg your inſertion of the few following remarks:—

I am very little acquainted with Eccleſiaſtical affairs; I am no member of Eccleſiaſtical courts; I have formed no party connection, and imbibed no party ſpirit. I am neither able nor diſpoſed, therefore, to enter into any diſcuſſion of theſe matters; and believe alſo, that ſuch diſcuſſions are neither very pleaſing to you, nor very intereſting to your readers. All I wiſh, is, to vindicate an amiable profeſſor, and a venerable miniſter of Edinburgh, from ſome moſt unworthy inſinuations, thrown out againſt them in the paper above mentioned. They are both Gentlemen, whoſe character and talents have been long held in the higheſt eſtimation by the public in general; and who have both been peculiarly eminent and uſeful in their reſpective ſtations. I have not been able therefore to account to myſelf (unleſs upon the ſuppoſition of its glaring futility) how ſo public an attack upon them ſhould not have excited, at leaſt, the appearance of an endeavour to repel it. Would that I could do it in a manner worthy of them, and of your excellent Miſcellany. I muſt not however attempt more than I can do; I muſt content myſelf with ſimply ſtating the following poſition, that the inconſiſtencies and contradictions of G. L's. own remarks ſufficiently confute himſelf, and juſtify the paragraph which he blames ſo bitterly. He acknowledges, that he has no doubt of the veracity of that moſt reſpectable teſtimony, on which Profeſſor S—— publiſhed that paragraph; and yet he ſays it was publiſhed "without ſpecification or *proof*." He ſays, that it "is not creditable "for Dr Robertſon;" and yet he himſelf repreſents the Doctor as having endeavoured to make an apology to Sir H—; and uſed ſome exaggerations, for that purpoſe, at the expence of his own party and friends. Sir H——'s words, in the paragraph in queſtion, are "*I recollect diſtinctly* "what Dr Robertſon once ſaid to "myſelf on the ſubject." G. L. declares

declares, that he has not "*the smallest doubt of his veracity*;" therefore must believe that his recollection was diſtinct; and yet he calls him "inconſiderate" (though his recollection was diſtinct,) when he repeated ſuch a converſation on the "*uncertain evidence* of his own memory." But the great cauſe of G. L.'s enmity to this paragraph appears evidently to be, that it throws "an in- "diſcriminating ſtain on a whole par- "ty." In the firſt place, it is not *indiſcriminating*: for the Reverend Baronet expreſsly ſays "*the more* "*violent men* of his (Dr R.'s) party." And though it *had* thrown ſuch a ſtain, yet, if the fact was true in the recollection of Sir H—, was he not juſtifiable in ſtating it to Profeſſor Stewart? and if this teſtimony was good (as G. L. himſelf allows, was not Profeſſor S—— juſtifiable in publiſhing it? Is it a new thing, in the hiſtory of mankind, that parties, *i. e.* the majority of parties, both in church and ſtate, have often purſued wrong meaſures, which many individuals of that party, and even of that majority, did not heartily approve? at all events, as Mr S——'s object, in giving to the world the life and character of Dr R., was not, certainly, to write a partial panegyric either on Dr R. or his party, he acted the part both of a gentleman and a hiſtorian, in publiſhing what he thought to be the *truth*; and would have rather deſerved blame, had he ſuppreſſed a fact which had come to him from ſuch undoubted authority. Though G L. ſhould prove that Dr R. never made any ſimilar declarations to any other perſon, yet ſurely it was a very natural ſuppoſition which Sir H. expreſſed, that if Dr R. unfolded his ſentiments ſo explicitly to him, he muſt have done the ſame to many of his own friends and confidents. But, after all theſe complaints and charges againſt the paragraph in queſtion, G. L. himſelf makes conceſſions, which are fully equivalent to the ſtatement which that paragraph contains. He ſays "He (the Doctor) opened "himſelf *more than once* to me on "what he called the hereſy of the "weſt." (It ſeems therefore to have been an object of his anxiety,) but that upon certain aſſurances from him, the "Doctor ſeemed to have his fears "quieted;" (which allows that he had his fears, and Dr Robertſon certainly would not fear from his friends without ſome grounds,) yet confeſſes, that he was not *explicit*, and ſhowed "a "ſecret wiſh to diſengage himſelf from "Eccleſiaſtical affairs." And, laſtly, he adds, 'He has ſometimes complained to me, I well remember, *of* "*fooliſh letters and propoſals*," (G. L. does not ſay on what ſubjects) and is not this equivalent to theſe words in the obnoxious paragraph, "He was "plagued with letters of reproach "and remonſtrance," &c. And tho' he made no general reflections on his party at that time, and to G. L. (evidently one of that party) it does not follow at all, that he might not do ſo at another time, and to other perſons. In ſhort, Sir, it appears to me that G. L's communication has done more diſcredit to Dr R. than the paragraph in the appendix to his life; that he has eſtabliſhed the ſtatement in that paragraph inſtead of overturning it; and that, inſtead of convicting its author and publiſher by his unworthy inſinuations, he has fully acquitted them by his own conceſſions.

Theſe remarks I thought to be juſtly due to the worth of Profeſſor Stewart and Sir H— M——, whoſe integrity I hold to be unimpeachable, and whom I have always conſidered as an honour and an ornament to that church and univerſity with which they are reſpectively connected. And tho' theſe remarks are inferior to what I could have wiſhed them, both on the account of that gentleman and

and on yours, yet, if none better have come, or are likely to come, to your hands, the admiſſion of them into your next number will be very gratifying to, Sir,

Nov. 12. 1803. Yours, &c. *B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ORIGINAL LETTER *from* DR WILLIAM WILKIE, *Profeſſor of* NATURAL PHILOSOPHY *in the* UNIVERSITY *of* ST ANDREWS, *to* LORD CARDROSS*.

MY LORD,

IT is ſome time ſince I was honoured with two letters from your Lordſhip. I am very much concerned to hear that you have been attacked by an aguiſh diſorder; I know too well what that is, and am at preſent labouring under it in a conſiderable degree. I ſhall not fail to liſt David Burnet for a king's burſary upon the firſt opportunity, which will be about this time twelve months. Your Lordſhip is certainly right in pronouncing good health to be the moſt valuable circumſtance in this world. I had a letter from my dear child Tom † from the Weſt Indies. I chooſe the above expreſſion, becauſe no other could ſo nearly expreſs the way I am affected to him. He wrote me his obſervations upon what he had ſeen of the iſland of Jamaica and ſome of the aſtronomical appearances of that climate, but by a certain fatality in my temper, or rather habit, I have never yet anſwered his letter. That I am ſo ill a correſpondent is probably owing to my being never thoroughly well in this condition. Tho' I can command myſelf to greater exertions, which carry me out of myſelf, and out of feeling of my trouble the ſmalleſt triſle, even to the bruſhing of my cloaths, an unſurmountable burthen. If a certain event happens, I could wiſh moſt ardently that a certain thing took place; I know of nobody fitter either for giving or receiving honors of the Academical kind. The chief thing wanted in our ſociety is encouragement to proſecute ſome branches of Literature farther than they do. my courſe particularly is huddled in ſuch a manner, that after dropping the cuſtom of examining, which is a great loſs to the ſtudents, I have come ſhort this year of almoſt the whole optics and the general phyſics; 50l. to be given in burſaries for attending a ſecond courſe with me, is abſolutely neceſſary to my teaching with any advantage. We are not very deficient in Exerciſes; we have had two dancing maſters and a fencing maſter this ſeſſions: we are juſt now repairing our library, and a ſmall ſum to aſſiſt us would be very convenient. for the repair will be expenſive. Be ſo good as offer my moſt reſpectful compliments to Lord and Lady Buchan. I am,

My Lord,
With the greateſt reſpect,
Your moſt obedient ſervant,
WILLIAM WILKIE.

St Andrews, May 20th, 1765.

P. S. I would be much obliged to your Lordſhip for a particular account of the experiments in which the Electrical qualities of the Tourmalins are diſcovered.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ORIGINAL LETTER *from* JOHN MITCHELL, M.D F.R.S. *to* LORD CARDROSS‡, *relative to the Abortive attempts towards the* REPEAL *of the* TEST *and* CORPORATION ACTS *in* 1732.

MY LORD,

IT was with great pleaſure that laſt night I received the honour of your Lordſhip's of Dec. 1. from Aberdeen, under cover to Sir Richard Ellys. I own I cannot make out a ſufficient

* The preſent Earl of Buchan.

† The Hon. Thomas Erſkine.

‡ The late Henry David Earl of Buchan. Dr Mitchell had been tutor to Lord Cardroſs.

ſufficient apology for my not writing before now, and therefore, rather chuſe to aſk pardon for my neglect. I am glad to find that your Lordſhip's health is improved and confirmed by the journey and change of air. It is what I always expected, and it pleaſes me not a little that I am not deceived. Sir Richard Ellys and my Lady received your compliments with pleaſure, and are rejoiced to hear of your welfare, and give their ſervices to you. I am obliged to Lady Katharine for the honour ſhe does me, and beg your Lordſhip may take the trouble of offering my duty and humble reſpects to her Ladyſhip and to her ſon.

As to news, there is very little ſtirring, beſides what is contained in the public papers. There has been lately a ſmall meeting of diſſenters at Thame, in Oxfordſhire, procured, as I am told, by Lord Barrington, where it was unanimouſly reſolved, this year, to petition for the repeal, or explanation of the Corporation and Teſt Acts, ſo far as they relate to Proteſtant Diſſenters. Since that time there have been two meetings here at London about the ſame thing; in the firſt of which, there were above 400 perſons; where, after ſome preliminary debates, there was a committee of twenty-one choſen out of theſe, of the beſt ſenſe, ſubſtance, and worth, that were then preſent, to adviſe about this affair, and report their thoughts to the next meeting, which they did in terms very near theſe, "That it was their opinion, that an "application to Parliament at this "time, for the repeal of theſe laws, "would not be attended with ſuc-"ceſs." At this ſecond meeting there were about 700 perſons, the majority of which diſagreed to the report of the committee, and the affair was re-committed to them. There are now added four more to the former committee; and it is appointed, that every congregation of the three denominations (preſbyterians, independents, and anabaptiſts,) in London, and within ten miles round it, ſhall depute two of their members to the next meeting, which, I am told, will be held next week, and then the committee will report anew to them. It is thought that the majority will be for puſhing it at this time. It would take up ſome ſheets of paper to write a full account of the riſe and progreſs of this affair, and of the reaſons *for* and *againſt* puſhing. The court has ſhown more than ordinary concern about it. Six deputies from the committee waited on Sir R. W——lᵉ, where were preſent, by appointment, at the ſame time, the Lord Chancellor, the preſident of the Council, the Earl of Scarborough, Sir Joſeph Jekyll, Maſter of the Rolls, and the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.

The diſſenting miniſters are divided among themſelves, as well as the gentlemen. It is feared that ſome who wiſh them no good, but aim at private deſigns, as well as to diſtreſs the miniſtry, are the moſt forward for puſhing: and I may ſay, that the moſt underſtanding and moſt conſiderable diſſenters are, in general, againſt it at preſent, for reaſons which they think are ſolid and good; and yet they as heartily wiſh that theſe laws were annulled, as the moſt ſanguine of the other ſide, and thoſe of them who are members of the Houſe of Commons will vote for the repeal, if a bill do come in for it, though, in their judgments, this is not a proper time, and that it will do the intereſt a prejudice, becauſe the miniſtry neither will nor can be for them. I cannot explain all in a letter.

Now for other news.—I have not ſeen Lord Buchan ſince laſt week. Then he had a cold and hoarſeneſs. Lord Villiers is very ill, and receives no viſits. I am ſincerely ſorry for it, for I have a real eſteem for his Lordſhip. Mr Bendiſh and his lady lodge in

in our ſtreet. She is ready to lye down, and I believe it may be in the houſe where I lodge. He gives his ſervice to your Lordſhip, and lays ſixpence with you whether it be a boy or a girl; chuſe which you will.

This ſhould have come by the laſt poſt, and I had writ about the half of what is above on Tueſday morning, but then I was interrupted and could not finiſh it that day. Your Lordſhip's kind offer makes me preſume to give you the trouble, that if you meet with any old Scotch or Engliſh coins (ſilver or copper) you would be ſo good as to pick them up for me; for I have often heard Mr Fairfax ſay, that they were pretty frequent about Aberdeen. I aſk pardon for this liberty that I take. If I can be of any uſe here, you will do me a great deal of honour in commanding, my Lord,

Your Lordſhip's
moſt humble and faithful
ſervant and well-wiſher,
JOHN MITCHELL.

London, Dec. 14. 1732.

P. S. I wiſh your Lordſhip a merry Chriſtmas, and a happy new year. My Lord Buchan, with whom I dined yeſterday, has ſtill a cold, but will write to your Lordſhip next poſt. Poor good Lord Villiers died yeſterday morning about 7 o'clock, and his lady's affairs are not ſo advantageouſly ſituated as ſhe deſerves. Lady Carnarvon is come to town. Mrs Lyon is not well. Mr Fairfax is come to Cadiz. Mr George Lewis keeps his Chriſtmas at Enfield by his own choice and the joint intreaty of all the ladies there.

ANECDOTES *of* DAVID EARL *of* HUNTINGDON, *Founder of the Abbey of* LINDORIS, *and* JAMES EARL *of* DOUGLAS.

From the Notes to the new Edition of Sibbald's History of Kinross."

THE ſtory of David Earl of Huntington is romantic, and though it may be true, is conſidered as liable to ſuſpicion. He was brother to William the Lion, and heir preſumptive of the crown of Scotland, having married Matildis daughter of Ranulph Earl of Cheſter, he immediately departed for the Holy Land, under the banners of Richard Cœur de Lion. Many were the diſaſters of this zealous prince. Shipwrecked on the coaſt of Egypt, he was made captive. His rank unknown, he was purchaſed by a Venetian, who brought him to Conſtantinople; there ſome Engliſh merchants accidentally recogniſed him, they redeemed and ſent him home. After having ſurmounted various difficulties, he was in imminent hazard of a ſecond ſhipwreck on the coaſt of Scotland. He aſcribed his deliverance to the Virgin Mary, and, in memory of her efficacious interceſſion, founded a monaſtery at Lindoris. Some of the ruins ſtill remain; but what may have been the extent of the building of the abbey, in former times, one cannot judge, as part of the grounds, which they once occupied, is now converted into arable land. Remains of the church, however, are ſtill extant, which ſhew, that it muſt have been a large, if not an elegant building. Parts, alſo, of the garden walls are ſtill ſtanding, which ſuggeſt no mean idea of the wealth of the clergy who inhabited it, and ſtrongly mark the pains they had taken to ſecure the delicacies and luxuries of the table. Within theſe walls, and for a ſmall ſpace beyond them, on one ſide, the ground continues to be occupied by fruit trees, which, having been long ſince planted, exhibit appearances of decay that, viewed in conjunction with the mouldering fragments of ſtructures, half covered at top with ivy, and ſurrounded

rounded at bottom with thorn and hazel, give an air of melancholy grandeur to the place at large. Formerly ſtrangers, who viſited the abbey, had a ſtone coffin pointed out to them, which was placed within the area of the church, on the north wall towards the eaſt end, which was ſaid to have contained the remains of the laſt Earl of Douglas; but, in conſequence of depredations lately made upon the walls, it is now covered over with rubbiſh.—The laſt of the Douglaſſes certainly died at Lindoris. James Earl of Douglas had forfeited, and had been baniſhed in the reign of James II He was well received in England, where the value of ſo illuſtrious a traitor, of great influence on the borders, was duly eſtimated. Supported by Engliſh power, he had made ſeveral unſucceſsful inroads into his country. At laſt, wearied with baniſhment, he and the exiled Albany reſolved to attempt their re-eſtabliſhment in Scotland, now peculiarly open to invaſion, from the tyranny and weak councils of James III. They gathered ſome hundreds of horſe and infantry, hoping that their friends and followers would ſoon ſwell their array. And advancing towards Lochmaben during a fair, Douglas ſwore, in the ſpirit of the times, that he would lay his offering on the high altar of that place on St Magdalen's day (1483.) But the influence of Douglas was forgotten, even by his former vaſſals; and that of Albany was deſpiſed: the neighbouring gentlemen collecting ſome haſty bands, the occaſion furniſhed numbers, fury arms; and after a conflict, or rather affray, which laſted from noon till night, while Albany found his ſafety in the ſwiftneſs of his horſe, the laſt Douglas remained the ignominious captive of a vaſſal's hand, a ſon of Kirkpatrick of Cloſeburn. A grant of lands had been offered for his perſon: "Carry me to the king!" ſaid Douglas to Kirkpatrick: "thou art well entitled to profit by my misfortune; for thou waſt true to me, while I was true to myſelf." The young man wept bitterly, and offered to fly with the Earl into England. But Douglas, weary of exile, refuſed his proffered liberty, and only requeſted, that Kirkpatrick would not deliver him to the king till he had ſecured his own reward. Kirkpatrick did more. When Douglas, now old and unwieldy, was conveyed to the royal preſence, either from ſhame or ſcorn, he turned his back on the ſon of James II. the deſtroyer of his houſe: a ray of pity illuminated the deſpotic mind of the king, who had now himſelf taſted misfortune: and at the generous interceſſion of Kirkpatrick, he ſentenced the years and infirmities of Douglas, who had been educated to the church, to the religious retirement of Lindoris abbey, while the Earl's indifference mutter'd, "he who may no better be, muſt be a monk." In this retreat the laſt of the Douglaſſes perhaps firſt knew happineſs, and died after four years of penitence and peace.—The matrix of the ſeal of this abbey has been recently diſcovered, and is thus deſcribed by Mr Brand ſecretary to the Society of Antiquaries: "It ſeems to be made of the bone of ſome animal, and repreſents the Virgin Mary ſeated, with our Saviour in her lap, holding a branch in her right hand, and the abbey of Lindoris in her left. The inſcription runs thus: "Sigillum Sancte Marie, et Sci. Andree de Lundo***," here a piece has been broken off; part of the R is, however, ſtill viſible, and there is no doubt but that the letters E and S followed it My reaſons for filling up the hiatus in the above manner, cannot but be thought ſatisfactory, when I aſſure you, that, as on the one hand no traces of evidence can be found to evince that any abbey, monaſtery, nunnery, or hoſpital of the age of this matrix, was dedicated to St Mary and St. Andrew in the city of London;

London; ſo, on the other, there is luckily preſerved, at the end of the ſecond volume of Dugdale's Monaſticon, among the "Cænobia Scotica," copied from the original by Sir James Balfour, Lyon King at Arms, the charter of foundation of *an abbey for monks at Lindoris, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Andrew.*" The following is the introduction of the charter: "Univerſis ſanctæ matris eccleſiæ filiis, et fidelibus, tam præſentibus quam futuris, comes David, frater regis Scotiæ, ſalutem. Sciatis me fundaſſe quamdam abbaciam apud Londors, de ordine Kelchorenſi, ad honorem Dei, et S. Mariæ Virginis, et S. Andree apoſtoli," &c.—The ſite of the abbey, with ſome part of the lands, belong to David Balfour Hay, Eſq. of Leys. The greater part of the eſtate is the property of the Right Hon. Lord Dundas. *Hailes. Stat. Acc. Vol VIII. Pink. Hist. Stuarts. Minstrelsy of the Border, Vol. I, Archæologia, Vol. XIII.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Learning *and* Folly; *a Vision.*

IT was one of thoſe delightful autumnal evenings, which commonly ſucceed a ſultry meridian ſun, that induced me to ſtroll through the Meadows and open fields, along the margin of a clear rivulet. After having proceeded a little way, I lay down on its verdant banks, to indulge my habitual drowſineſs: my dog was with me, and being fatigued with ranging thro' the fields all day, he ſtretched himſelf out beſide me. During my ſlumber, the following dream preſented itſelf to my imagination.—

Methought that whilſt in the higheſt pinnacle of a ſtupendous craggy rock, looking over the precipice, I perceived a great way below where I ſtood, a prodigious multitude. I obſerved, as well as the diſtance would permit, their different motions, and was able to diſtinguiſh, how much more ſome were engaged than others, and how various their ſeveral employs were. Whilſt contemplating this Phenomenon, an inviſible hand plunged me unawares into the midſt of the crowd: upon my deſcent, I was informed, that I had to begin the buſtling journey of life; that many had already gone through its different paths, and having carefully explored the proper road upon their way, had at length been introduced into the regions of felicity; that others had bidden a miſerable adieu to life, on having choſen the wrong path in the firſt ſtage, and having lingered in it to the very laſt moment. I had not been long in this ſublunary world, before a very faſcinating figure, who called herſelf *Wisdom*, appeared to me: tho' many ſeemed to ſhew, ſtill a great crowd followed her footſteps: as ſhe approached, ſhe addreſſed me in theſe words, "Young man, you ſeem at "a loſs how to direct your ſteps in "this buſy throng, and through theſe "intricate and rugged ways: follow "me, and I will ſhew you the temple "of delight." On my aſſent ſhe took me by the hand, and led me along. In a ſhort time I found myſelf under a magnificent and ſpacious dome, where I remarked the ornaments to be more expenſive than beautiful. Having paſſed through many richly furniſhed veſtibules, where I ſaw numbers led by the different paſſions through the different gateways, we at length entered a lofty gallery. I was ſtruck with the appearance of the very large folding doors at the further end, which were guarded by Ignorance on one ſide, and Indolence on the other. They had caught my attention

on

on my firſt entrance. The ſound of muſic, dancing, and jingling bells, aſſailed my ears, and almoſt ſtunned me. The great folding doors were beginning to open, and the whole building ſhook with their loud grating, when an inviſible power bade me fly from everlaſting ruin. I forced myſelf from the arms of my deceitful guide, who, caſting off her maſk, diſplayed to me the inexpreſſive and licentious mien of *Folly*. I was met in my retreat by another deity, in a ſimple but elegant attire, having a ſedate and open countenance, who with an energetic voice thus ſpake;—"You "have, inexperienced youth, narrowly eſcaped the being led into the "temple of diſſipation, and from "thence plunged into the bottomleſs "gulph of deſtruction: my name is "*Learning*, if you have wiſdom, never forſake me! altho' as yet you "are a ſtranger to my name and "power, ſoon ſhall you find, upon "a nearer view, that peace and tranquillity attend my every footſtep—"if you never neglect or ſhun me, I "will in the end prove an everlaſting "ſource of happineſs to you; and "though you may find the fruit to "have a bitter taſte, the kernel will "be ſweet."

Here my dog barked—I ſtarted up, and found his noiſe was only cauſed by ſome haymakers returning from labour.

X.

An Excursion *to* Melrose *and* Dryburgh.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

SIR,

BEFORE entering on that part of our excurſion which relates to Dryburgh, there are two circumſtances that I may take notice of, without expoſing myſelf to the charge of minute criticiſm, or of affected ſenſibility. I ſhould have mentioned them in my former paper *, as that was their proper place, but was prevented by the hurry of buſineſs—the ſame cauſe which has hindered me from addreſſing you a month ago, as in the courſe of correſpondence I ought to have done.

The firſt of theſe circumſtances is a wall which has been lately built to ſupply a part of the ruin at Melroſe that had been much dilapidated, and at the ſame time to protect it from farther depredations; this is ſurely done with a bad taſte, as it is not by any means an elegant object of itſelf, and forms an ugly patch in the midſt of ſuch fine architecture as the abbey exhibits. Turning from the view of that beautiful and majeſtic pile which riſes on every ſide, to this paltry dyke, inſerted for no rational purpoſe, we feel ourſelves much diſguſted and hurt. There is no feature of correſpondence ſubſiſting between the two, and the uncommon magnificence and venerable air of the one, reflects on the other a meaner and more inſignificant appearance than it even naturally poſſeſſes. The novel aſpect, alſo, which this thing neceſſarily aſſumes, is but a ſtrange counterpart to the obvious antiquity of that ſtructure to which it is attached. In both views, the uniformity of the ruin is loſt; and we are left to wonder at a heterogeneous mixture of which we never can approve. By whomſoever this *improvement* was ſuggeſted, it is pretty evident that he has no great ſhare of taſte in his compoſition, that his judgment is not correct, or that he has liſtened to unqualified counſellors. If he to whom the care and management of the Abbey is intruſted, be himſelf incapable of determining what is right, let him yield to the opinion of the public by whom the alteration I have

* Page 108.

I have been ſpeaking of is univerſally condemned, and undo it compleatly, and without delay. This, to uſe the ſtrong language made uſe of by our guide on the very ſubject, would *immortalize him to all eternity*. It is a maxim which he, and all in his ſituation, ſhould conſtantly obſerve, that though a ruin ſhould be kept up as long as poſſible, yet no violence ſhould be practiſed to accompliſh that end; and that rather than ſupport it by materials of new and different conſtruction, it ſhould be allowed to follow its own natural tendency. In the former caſe, it loſes its own definite form and proper effect; in the latter caſe, it ſtill retains theſe tho' in a circumſcribed degree. One fragment of a column lying on the ſpot where a mighty fabric once ſtood, is an infinitely more intereſting object than a ruin even of vaſt extent, and of the fineſt workmanſhip, if it be adulterated by the ridiculous intermixture of buildings, that are modern in their ſtructure, and diſſimilar to the original edifice in their order and in their aſpect.

The other circumſtance to which I ſhould have alluded in my laſt, was the death of the old man, who formerly waited on viſitors, and ſhewed them the different parts of the ruin, He had long filled that office, with credit to himſelf, and ſatisfaction to others. Good nature was painted in his face: his attention was unremitting; and he had a ſpecies of humour, more homely, indeed, than elegant, but which always pleaſed. His remarks were entertaining, from their ſimplicity: his criticiſm, for he too was a critic on the ruin, were ſometimes ſufficiently ſhrewd: his jokes were never coarſe, and the information which it was his buſineſs to communicate, and which had come from his lips a thouſand and a thouſand times, he ſtill continued to narrate with patience and chearfulneſs. With the countenance of this honeſt man, ſome of us had become familiar. We liked the innocence of his manners, and the amuſing expreſſion of his phyſiognomy. We conſidered him as not the leaſt intereſting part of the ſcene we had gone to contemplate. It was therefore with regret that we now miſſed him, and heard that he was mouldering away beneath the ſhade of thoſe ancient walls, with which he had, as it were, acquired by age and aſſociation a neceſſary connection. "This is the place where the nuns uſed to walk—there ſtand the apoſtles Peter and Paul—there is a man with more weight on his ſhoulders than any of us could bear—this is the cauliflower, and that is the cabbage." Such was the ſtrain in which the old man was wont to proceed for the inſtruction of ſtrangers. But, like the ruin he deſcribed, his body has fallen beneath the waſting hand of time; and though his character was not ſplendid, or his hiſtory marked with great events, yet has he found ſome to regret his death, and to remember him with concern. On the external arch of the door which leads from the church into the cloiſter, there is ſome beautiful carved work, It was his great delight, and a conſtant expreſſion of his humour, to inſert a ſtraw between that and the wall, in order to demonſtrate the fineneſs of the workmanſhip; and to ſurpriſe us, by ſhewing a vacuity where we could have hardly ſuppoſed it to exiſt. The ſtraw which he had laſt put in was ſtill remaining in its place. We were ſtruck with the tender ſimplicity of the incident; and I could not help thinking, that, had Sterne been preſent, it would have afforded him a ſubject for two chapters and a half, entitled "The Straw." But I was not born to be ſentimental; and it is not improbable that many of your readers may think that all which has been already ſaid might have been judiciouſly ſpared, as they cannot ſee any good reaſon why the door-keeper

er of an old abbey ſhould not die like other men, and, like other men, be buried and forgotten.

A minute deſcription of the ruin at Dryburgh is more than I am qualified, or can pretend to give; nor is it neceſſary: a full and excellent account of it having been already drawn up by Lord Buchan, the proprietor, and inſerted in Groſe's Antiquities of Scotland. All that I propoſe to do, is, to detail ſome of the obſervations which occurred to us when we viſited that charming ſcene, with reſpect to the place itſelf, and the treatment it has received from the hands of his Lordſhip.

On entering the policy, we naturally admire the good fortune of him into whoſe poſſeſſion it has come, whether by purchaſe or inheritance, and ſtill more, the particular attention which is evidently paid to the preſervation and improvement of its native charms. Conſidering its extent, it is as beautiful a rural retreat as your eye can behold, or your imagination almoſt conceive. You no ſooner ſee it than you wiſh to become an inhabitant. And if the ſeaſon were engaging, and the day ſerene, you would at once forget the groves of Arcadia and the banks of Peneus. With the Seaſons of Thomſon in my hand, I could wander there, with unwearied ſteps, the live-long day; and, with a domeſtic circle, round which my heart might flutter with fond affection, I ſhould have few thoughts, and hardly a wiſh beyond it. Inclined to ramble and amuſe myſelf, I could range undiſturbed through the fields, or

> When, with his lively ray the potent ſun,
> Has pierc'd the ſtreams, and rous'd the finny race,
> Then, iſſuing cheerful, to the ſport repair.

wiſhing to indulge in pleaſures leſs eager and more tranquil, I could walk in the garden or the ſhrubbery; pluck a roſe as I paſſed along, and liſten to the muſic of the birds. Diſpoſed to be ſtill and ſerious, I could lay myſelf down by the ſide of the ſtream, and compare its current to the unſtopping courſe of time. Sinking into a more melancholy mood, I could gaze upon the ruin of the abbey, think mournfully of the times that are paſt, and moralize, in ſad idea, on the fallen edifice before me. When the ſhades of night came on, I could retire to peruſe the books I had ſelected, or to converſe with the friends of my boſom. And ſhould cloſe the evening with anticipating for next day, a renewal of the enjoyment I had before experienced. In ſuch circumſtances, I ſhould feel myſelf contented and happy. I ſhould never, without neceſſity, leave this ſcene of rural felicity. Even then, it ſhould be with much regret; and, if doomed to ſpend a month or two amid the buſtle and tumult of a city, I ſhould ever be repeating, with alluſion to my favourite ſpot,

> O rus, quando te aſpiciam?

Having ſaid this much, (a little enthuſiaſtically, I am afraid,) in commendation of Dryburgh, I cannot refrain from noticing how fortunate it is that this delightful ſpot has fallen to the lot of a man, ſo capable as Lord Buchan is, of eſtimating its beauties, of reliſhing its pleaſures, and of giving it all the additional ornament and amelioration of which it is ſuſceptible. It would have been lamentable indeed, had it been the property of one devoid of a cultivated taſte, and averſe from the ſequeſtrated ſcenes and innocent enjoyments of the country!

In this limited, but beautiful ſpot, it was that the order of Premontre once had an eccleſiaſtical foundation; and it is worthy of remark, in this as in almoſt every other inſtance, that the humble and ſelf-denied religious of old had the good luck to be always ſtationed in thoſe parts which were diſtinguiſhed by uncommon richneſs, and by fineneſs of ſituation.

You

You will seldom find any vestige of their abodes on the rugged cliff or on the barren moor, where the blast could annoy them, and nature did not smile upon their steps. But in the sheltered vales and snug corners of the land; on the banks of fair rivers, and in the bosom of protecting hills, amid embowering woods, and beside fruitful orchards;—there do we meet with the memorials of those austere monks and modest nuns, who never looked but to the other world. Tho' mortified by penances, and emaciated with watchings; tho' devoted to sacred exercises, and studious only "to deliver the celestial spirit from the bondage of flesh and blood," they were yet fond of being placed where their eye might wander without controul over the beauties of external nature, where their palates might be easily gratified with the most delicious fruits,—where the rigours of winter might be less severely felt, and the pleasures of summer enjoyed with a double relish. The zeal of those, it is true, who founded and endowed their houses, might sometimes impose upon them a variety of sensual indulgences, to which they were, no doubt, mightily averse; but there is reason to apprehend, that, in most cases, their own inclinations most exactly coincided with the superstition of their pious patrons: and that there was no text which they repeated with greater frequency, or more heartfelt satisfaction, than this, "Surely the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage." What can those poor clergy of the Church of Scotland say or do, who are pent up in ill thatched cells, and, from their loop-holes of wretchedness, see nothing but bleak mountains and barren heaths? What can they do but look to the ancient abbeys and sigh, then hang down their heads and cry dolefully,

O tempora! O mores!

Coming from Melrose to Dryburgh, we are naturally led to institute some kind of comparison between the places. In both there are general traits of resemblance: for in both, we see most strikingly depicted, the destruction of two of the most opulent and powerful orders in the Church of Rome, and the weakness and fragility of human grandeur. But, at the same time, there are several discriminating circumstances which completely distinguish the one from the other, and give to Melrose, considered as a ruin, the decided superiority. Melrose is of great extent, and retains some of those ornaments which unite the grand and the beautiful. Dryburgh is but a small and partial remain; and, comparatively speaking, simple and unadorned. Melrose is a ruin surrounded by a fine country: Dryburgh is a beautiful scene, with a ruin merely as one of its parts, and that not the most important. In Melrose, your attention is necessarily fixed on the abbey, there being no other object of a more striking nature to attract your notice: at Dryburgh, it requires a considerable effort to keep one's eye on the abbey for any length of time, as one is perpetually tempted to look upon a thousand things in the neighbourhood, fascinating, indeed, in themselves, but not naturally connected with the remains of an old building. In Melrose, there is, perhaps, a negligence in repairing what has fallen, and in retarding the progress of decay: at Dryburgh, you are surprised, and probably mortified, to observe that superfluity of novel ornament, that excess of care, that appearance of art, that fantastic combination of old and new, which is every where displayed.

Lord Buchan is universally allowed to possess a great share of taste—especially in matters of antiquity. But my taste, I confess, does not, in the present case, correspond with that of his Lordship. In my apprehension, the abbey is decorated and trimmed

med out of all meaſure Fruit-trees trained up on its walls with the niceſt care:—its area converted into a handſome modern garden:—plants and flowers growing within and around it, in great profuſion, and in artificial arrangement:—ten or twelve buſts of illuſtrious Pagans, and as many of late worthies, whoſe bones are hardly rotten—Theſe, and other things of a ſimilar kind which I might have mentioned, muſt come under the denomination of meretricious, unſuitable, miſplaced ornaments. What is more inconſiſtent, than, when muſing on its old Chriſtian inhabitants, to have your attention arreſted by the ſtatue of a heathen emperor;—when gazing on the fractured pillars, to have your eye attracted by a ſtrong box (I would much rather it had been the figure of a mendicant friar) begging for the poor of the village of Dryburgh; or, when admiring ſome detached fragments of the building, lying in artleſs confuſion, to ſee a plant ſhooting from a chink ſo ſmall, and almoſt impervious, that neither the birds of the air, nor the winds of heaven, nor any other natural cauſe, could poſſibly have inſerted it? Theſe are, ſurely, all *capricios*, which diminiſh, in a great degree, that veneration and awe we naturally feel in the contemplation of a ruin ſuch as that of Dryburgh.

An old moſs-grown tree,—a ſhrub riſing without obvious culture,—a few flowers blooming here and there, add much to the beauty and moral effect of a ruin. The decay of a vegetable production is a fine counterpart to that of the work of human ingenuity and labour. It heightens the colouring of the ſcene, and renders the impreſſion more forcible on the mind. It forms an intermediate ſtep, by which we more gradually aſcend from the deſtruction of inert materials to the decay and diſſolution of an intelligent mortal. But trees, covered with fruit, and on every branch of which the mark of the gardener's knife is to be ſeen, conſtitute an oppoſition by which the aſpect of the ruin is ſpoiled, and its influence leſſened. When plants riſe without any appearance of deſign, or any ſymptoms of cultivation, we feel more ſtrongly the idea of deſertion and ſolitude, which naturally belong to a pile of ruins, and which is requiſite to give it all its moral power; but the hand of art diſturbs the ſilence which ſhould ever reign there; it imparts an air of gaiety to objects of which gloom is a neceſſary feature; and excites ideas which, though not diſagreeable in their own nature, are yet unſeaſonable and unappropriate. A flower growing ſpontaneouſly in an unfrequented corner, and opening its fair boſom to the eye which has been juſt dwelling with melancholy ſenſations on the crumbling remnant of an old and magnificent building, is an object, not only highly intereſting, but alſo extremely well placed. It forms a contraſt, in which the ruin ſtill maintains its ſuperiority over the attention; but in which, at the ſame time, there is ſuggeſted to the mind a proſpect the moſt noble and animating that can well be imagined—the final triumph of immortality over the wrecks and depredations of time. A great number of flowers, on the contrary, planted in order, and managed with a floriſt's care, have no connection whatever with the ruin. They gratify the ſight, the ſmell, and the fancy; but they would do ſo in a much higher degree were they ſurrounded by modern walls, and detached from every thing ancient. While wandering among them, we are allured by the gay and lively pleaſures which they occaſion; and, forgetting the principal end for which we had viſited the place, we began to calculate how much ſuperior the roſe is to the lily, and the lily to the marigold; and to conſider whether theſe are more beautiful in their native

tive soil or on the bosom of a fair nymph.

A severe critic would be apt to say, that Dryburgh ruin, in its present condition, is like a very old maid dressed in the newest fashions: with brilliant pendants dangling beside her care-worn cheeks,—with her withered bosom bared to the glance of every roving eye,—having her petticoats tucked up to the knee, and her legs covered with flesh-coloured stockings, and her head-dress and shoes as modish as those of a girl of sixteen. On the other hand, a zealous admirer would compare it to the female maniac, who has rattled her chains till her form is emaciated, and wept till her bloom has faded, and sighed till her heart is almost broken; but who, yielding to the suggestions of her wild and disordered fancy, has dressed herself fantastically with nosegays, and ribbons, and straw; thereby nourishing and increasing that melancholy which we always feel at the sight of intellect in decay.

I should now come to a conclusion, but I cannot think of doing that, without remarking, as an excellent proof of the politeness of Lord Buchan, the easy access which every stranger finds to his Lordship's policy, and the undisturbed freedom with which he may walk about and view the different objects that it presents to the eye. No formal application for leave has to be made,—no unnecessary restraint is imposed,—no whimsical condition is required,—no ground is given to any fear of offending, which might provoke the impudence of the thoughtless, and diminish the pleasure of the modest visitor. There are certain rules, indeed, which must be observed, and a person is appointed, not only to conduct and to inform, but also, it is probable, to prevent any mischief from being done. But, though the office of this inspector may be useful and requisite, the regulations which it is his business to enforce, are such as no person, having the least sense of propriety, could ever think of violating; and, besides, they are never intimated beforehand, they are simply understood. None are permitted to pull fruit or flowers, or to use any liberties of that kind: but such rudeness as that implies, is inconsistent with the characters of those who may be reasonably supposed to frequent the place. Occasionally, some petty depredations may be committed; but Lord Buchan has too much generosity and good sense to withdraw his kindness from all for the fault of a few, or to consider those little injuries as a sufficient reason for discontinuing a practice so honourable to his Lordship, and so agreeable to the more polished part of the community. It is not more than justice, at any rate, to give this public testimony to the politeness of Lord Buchan, but I do it the more chearfully, when I consider the conduct of some noblemen whom I could name, and who, from motives of pride or ignorance, or selfishness, will not permit a stranger, even after the most respectful intreaty, to come nearer their abodes than an English mile, or to see their policy any other way than over a wall—twice the height of an ordinary man. Whip me of such noblemen as these!

I am,

SIR,

Yours, &c.

Nov. 17. 1803, *A. T.*

Curious Fact *illustrative of the* Force *of* Early Impressions.

From M. Volney's Lectures on History, delivered in the Normal Schools in France.

IT is incumbent on the enlightened instructors of the French nation to weigh maturely the consequences of the transactions that have lately taken place

place in our country. If the preſent generation, which has been brought up in a ſtate of gentleneſs and humanity, and which, in its early days, had no object of attention, except the uſual play-things of infancy; if this generation, with impreſſions ſo favourable, has ſuddenly plunged into the moſt ferocious ſanguinary exceſſes, what have we to expect from the younger branches, that have been nurtured in rapine and carnage, and have viewed, as matters of amuſement, the horrors that have lately paſt before our eyes? Were not a period happily put to theſe atrocities, we might expect a revival of the ſtrange effects of the phrenzy and madneſs which the doctrine of Odin formerly produced in Europe, and of which, in the tenth century, the Daniſh School of the governor of Jomſbourg preſented an inſtance that deſerves to be reported. I produce it from one of the beſt works of the preſent century, the Hiſtory of Denmark, written by Profeſſor Mallet. After having mentioned, in his introduction to the fourth book, the paſſion that the Scandinavians, as well as every other Celtic nation, felt for war, after explaining the cauſes of it in their laws, education, and religion, he relates the following fact:

"Hiſtory informs us, that Harald, king of Denmark, who lived in the middle of the tenth century, had founded, on the coaſt of Pomerania, a city called Julin, or Jomſbourg, and had ſent thither a colony of young Danes, whom he placed under the care of a perſon called Palnatocko, whom he appointed governor of the ſettlement. This new Lycurgus formed the colony into a ſecond Sparta; the aim of every cuſtom and inſtitution was to form ſoldiers, and it was ſtrictly forbidden to pronounce the word *fear* in their converſation, even ſhould the moſt imminent danger threaten their exiſtence. A citizen of Julin was taught never to yield to numbers, however great but to fight with intrepidity and without thinking of flight, with ſuperior multitudes, nor ſhould the idea of inſtant death be any excuſe or plea for abandoning his poſt before the enemy. It appears, from the reſult, that this legiſlator accompliſhed his object, and ſucceeded in extinguiſhing, in the breaſts of his followers, every veſtige of that deep and natural ſentiment that makes us ſhudder at our own deſtruction:—nothing can be a more deciſive proof of his ſucceſs, than a fact in their hiſtory, which, from its ſingularity, deſerves to be publiſhed to the world. Some of them having made an irruption into the territories of a powerful Norwegian prince, who was named Haquin, were overpowered after an obſtinate reſiſtance; the moſt diſtinguiſhed were made priſoners, and the conquerors condemned them to death, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times. This intelligence, inſtead of diſmaying them, was conſidered as a matter of triumph and exultation; the firſt who was called on to ſuffer, ſaid, without any change of countenance, or the leaſt ſymptom of fear: "*Why ſhould I not meet with the ſame fate as my father? he died, and I ſhall do the ſame.*" A warrior called Torchill, who cut their heads off, aſked the ſecond what he thought of death, and the latter replied, that "he was too mindful of the laws of Julin to utter any word that ſhould teſtify fear." To a ſimilar queſtion, the third replied, that "he was happy to die in ſo glorious a manner, and that he preferred death to a life of infamy, ſuch as Torchill's was." The fourth made a reply more circumſtantial and ſingular: "I ſuffer death," ſaid he, "with cheerfulneſs and reſolution, and the preſent moment is a joyful one for me; I only requeſt you," added he, addreſſing himſelf to Torchill, "to cut off my head in the quickeſt manner poſſible, for it is a queſtion that we

we have often diſcuſſed together at Julin, whether one has any feeling or ſentiment after the head is cut off: in order to make the diſcovery, I ſhall hold this knife in my hand, and if, after decapitation, I move it toward you, it will be a ſign that I have not loſt every ſenſe of feeling; if I let it fall, that will be a proof of the contrary: make haſte then, and decide the queſtion. Torchill adds the hiſtorian, quickly performed the operation, and the knife fell to the ground. The fifth diſplayed the ſame tranquillity and died, inſulting his enemies. The ſixth, requeſted Torchill to ſtrike at his face; 'I ſhall hold myſelf immoveable,' ſaid he, 'and you may obſerve, if I even wink. We have been accuſtomed at Julin not to make the ſlighteſt motion expreſſive of alarm, when we meet the ſtroke of death, and we have often practiſed ourſelves in that manner.' He died, keeping his promiſe in the preſence of all the ſpectators. The ſeventh, according to the hiſtorian, was a youth of great beauty, in the flower of his age; his long fair hair reſembled ſilk, and floated in curls on his ſhoulders. Torchill aſked him if he dreaded death, and he replied; I willingly ſubmit to death, ſince I have fulfilled the grand duty of life, and have ſeen every one periſh for whom I would wiſh to live; the only requeſt I make is, that no ſlave may be permitted to touch my hair, and that my blood ſhall ſtain it when I fall beneath your hands.

Account of a SPANIARD *who can endure, without being incommoded, the greateſt* DEGREES *of* HEAT.

By J. C Delametherie.

A Native of Toledo, in Spain, about twenty-three years of age, who arrived lately at Paris, has made different experiments to ſhow that he is capable of enduring the greateſt degrees of heat without being incommoded. We ſhall here give an extract of thoſe made at the ſchool of medicine before ſeveral of the profeſſors, about three hundred of the pupils, and ſeveral other perſons.

Care was taken to examine him before, and it was found that his ſtate exhibited nothing different from that of a man in good health. His pulſe beat about 75 or 78 times a minute.

Experiment I. A veſſel containing oil heated to 85° of Réaumur being prepared, he opened his hand and applied the palm of it ſeveral times to the oil; he then waſhed his hands and face in the oil, and applied the ſoles of his feet to it. At the end of the experiment the heat of the oil was ſtill from 76 to 78 degrees.

Exp. II. A bar of iron from 18 to 20 inches in length and 2½ inches in breadth was brought to a cherry red heat at one of its extremities, and placed on bricks. The Spaniard placed the ſole of one of his feet on the red part; a portion of the oil which ſtill adhered to it immediately inflamed. He applied the ſole of the other foot in the like manner, and this he repeated ſeveral times.

Exp. III. The flat part of a large iron ſpatula eighteen thinches in length was brought to a cherry red heat. The Spaniard thruſt out his tongue, applied it to the red part of the ſpatula, and repeated the ſame thing ſeveral times. Three glaſſes of pure water were then brought, into one of which a few drops of ſulphuric acid were put, and into another a pretty large quantity of marine ſalt: the third contained only water. The Spaniard was made to drink theſe three glaſsfulls, and was able to diſtinguiſh perfectly the ſavour of them.

Exp.

Exp. IV. He took a lighted candle, and drew the flame of it ſeveral times over the poſterior part of his leg from the heel to the ham. He was examined after theſe trials, and no part of his ſkin appeared to be in the leaſt altered. The ſole of his foot ſeemed to be ſmokey—which ought to be aſcribed to the carbon of the oil—but his pulſe beat from 130 to 140 times in a minute. It appears that ſince that time he placed himſelf in an oven heated to 70 degrees, and *remained in it ſome minutes.*

Dr Blagden, a fellow of the Royal Society of London, ſupported a ſtill greater degree of heat. He heated an apartment till Fahrenheit's thermometer roſe to 260 degrees, entered it with his clothes on, and remained in it eight minutes. At laſt he was much oppreſſed. Several other perſons entered it alſo. His pulſe when he quitted the apartment beat 144 times in a minute.

In another experiment he entered undreſſed, into the ſame apartment heated to 220 degrees of Fahrenheit, and remained in it twelve minutes without being incommoded.

In a third experiment, the chamber being heated to 250 degrees of Fahrenheit, he entered it along with ſeveral other perſons, and remained in it ſeveral minutes without being incommoded.

Some eggs and a beef ſteak were placed in the ſame apartment on a pewter diſh; in twenty minutes the eggs were entirely hard, and in forty-ſeven the beef ſteak was not only baked, but almoſt dry.

Obſervations *on the* Phyſiognomy *of* Animals.

By M. Daubenton, Profeſſor of Natural Hiſtory in the Normal Schools in France.

THE brute creation, as well as men, have a peculiar phyſignomy, that is to ſay, when we compare the outlines of their faces with the features of men, we perceive a ſort of faint reſemblance between them. However irregular this reſemblance may be, it is ſufficient to remind us when we look at animals, of the ideas of acuteneſs or ſtupidity, of mildneſs, or ferocity, &c. which ariſe in our minds from a view of the countenances of men. The features which vary moſt among animals, are thoſe that depend on the length of the jaws, of the bones, of the noſe, and the diſtance between the eyes; the ſame features make a marked diſtinction in the phyſiognomies of men, and it has been aſſerted, that every man has a particular reſemblance to ſome animal, the temper and turn of which bear equal ſigns of ſimilarity to his own. Such chimerical notions are ſo abſurd, that no concluſion ſhould be drawn from them, unleſs we ſuppoſe that, independently of the likeneſs that ſubſiſts in the faces of men and animals, there is likewiſe a kind of conformity between the principal outlines of their phyſiognomy; a conformity merely external, which proves nothing with reſpect to animals, except the exiſtence of paſſions produced by their inſtinct and conformation, paſſions that may be compared with thoſe that ariſe from the animal part of man. The phyſiognomy of animals, taken in this ſenſe, is very difficult to be expreſſed with accuracy by painters; it requires the greateſt taſte and delicacy in the artiſt, and accordingly we find that the greater number of painters and deſigners can trace with exactneſs the features of a man or animal, though at the ſame time they fail in catching the expreſſion and character of the countenance. There is leſs difficulty in landſcapes, or general repreſentations of animals; the paſſions that are to be exhibited in them are clear and evi-

dent,

dent, and for this reaſon painters have a great advantage, when their ſubject is animals in the chace, or fighting with each other. It is from the great maſters only we can expect ſingle repreſentations of them, as they ſhould be conſidered when deſcribed in a ſtate of ſtillneſs and repoſe. But the extraordinary merit of ſuch pieces is loſt on the generality of connoiſſeurs, becauſe they never obſerved nature with attention, nor remarked the expreſſive aſpects of animals, ſuch as the ſagacity of the fox, the timidity of the fawn, the ſtupidity of the hog, &c. It muſt be acknowledged, that we are conſiderably more ſtruck with a piece of painting that repreſents the fierceneſs of the bull, when he defends himſelf againſt the obſtinate attacks of the maſtiff, or the ſavage fury of the wild boar, when he is wounded by the dogs. Nevertheleſs, the air of fierceneſs in the bull, and of fury in the boar, are expreſſions of a forced and violent ſtate, and very different from that ſtate of repoſe in which the bull appears to us as a heavy animal, and the wild boar as a ſtupid ſenſeleſs creature. A picture repreſentingthem in the latter ſtate would be little valued, though it is ſo neceſſary to a thorough knowledge of the character of theſe animals: in the ſame manner, the deſcription of an animal ſeen in a ſtate of repoſe will be intereſting only to the obſervers of nature, who wiſh to inveſtigate her moſt ſecret receſſes, becauſe ſuch a deſcriptionmay be conſidered as almoſt inſeparable from a kind of dryneſs of detail, which never fails to diſpleaſe thoſe who ſeek ſolely for pleaſure and amuſement, and who neglect and undervalue inſtruction and improvement. It is for this reaſon, that pictures with bright colouring pleaſe the generality of the world, and are even much ſought after by the ſtudents of natural hiſtory; becauſe they furniſh a kind of conſolation to them, when they cannot procure miniatures, which are very dear, when compared with paintings of the former deſcription. Every miniature, let the ſubject be ſtill the ſame, is done after nature, and according to the rules of art, by artiſts who underſtand the nature of ſhade and colours. On the contrary, there is only one large painting executed by an artiſt of merit, which ſerves as a model for all the copies that are made after it, and theſe copies muſt not be expected to be laboured with the ſame care as the original, becauſe the price is ſo much inferior. Such pieces, however, do not deſerve the attention of the admirers of natural hiſtory, but they pleaſe generally on account of the glare and brilliancy of their colouring.

Correction *of a* Miſtatement *reſpecting the Rev. Mr* Cambridge.

A Misrepresentation, accidentally thrown out by the writer of the abſtract of my father's life *, prefixed to the volume of his works, which I have lately offered to the public, unleſs ſpeedily corrected, and the fact more accurately ſtated, muſt have the effect of repreſenting me, in a matter that concerns the public, as acting in direct oppoſition to that liberality and benevolence which I have deſcribed as forming the moſt prominent and engaging features of my father's character.

The mention of the Engraving of Twickenham Meadows leads to the following obſervation: "In theſe delightful meadows, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it was cuſtomary for parties of pleaſure, conſiſting chiefly of citizens of London, to go up with the tide to the extenſive lawn in front of the houſe, carrying a cold repaſt with them; at a proper diſtance, they ſpread

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* See page 289.

ſpread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting proſpect around them.

"The late good-natured owner of the premiſes, year after year, ſignalized his urbanity to his fellow-citizens, by permitting this annual recreation. We add with regret, that ſince his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions, in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of thoſe rural excurſions to this beloved retreat."

The former part of this ſtatement is perfectly correct. Mr Cambridge did, for many years, not only allow ſuch an indulgence, but took much pleaſure in witneſſing the gratification it afforded. The change of manners, however, that has taken place of late years, was no where more ſtrongly exemplified than in the behaviour of the dinner parties frequenting theſe meadows. The lawn before the houſe continually exhibited ſcenes of riot and diſorder, whilſt the more retired parts of the garden and grounds, which were invaded without ſcruple, in open defiance of the proprietor and his ſervants, became the haunt of the groſſeſt licentiouſneſs and indecency. Still the ſame benevolence of heart which firſt inclined Mr Cambridge to grant the indulgence, made him deſirous to continue it, if poſſible, to all ſuch as appeared to merit that diſtinction; but, after repeated attempts, this partial preference was found to occaſion much additional trouble, and to give greater offence to the public than a general denial. He therefore found himſelf reluctantly compelled, a few years before his death, to ſecure the tranquillity which was eſſential to his comfort at the cloſing period of a long life, by placing notices on the banks of the river to announce to the parties intending to land and dine, that ſuch permiſſion was no longer granted. The ſame boards, which were placed then by my father, now remain; but no additional ones have been put up ſince his death.

GEORGE OWEN CAMBRIDGE.

Twickenham Meadows,
Oct. 20. 1803.

ACCOUNT *of* THOMAS GUY, *Esq. Founder of* GUY'S HOSPITAL *in* SOUTHWARK.

THOMAS GUY, Eſq. ſon of Thomas Guy, a lighterman and coal-dealer, in Fair-ſtreet, Horſleydown, was born in the north-eaſt corner houſe of Pritchard's Alley, (two doors eaſt of St John's Church yard) in the ſaid ſtreet. The father, dying young, left a widow and three children, the eldeſt of whom (the ſubject of this article) was then but eight years of age. His mother returned to Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of her nativity, where ſhe was ſoon after married. She took care, however, to have her children carefully educated; and at a proper age put her ſon Thomas apprentice for eight years to John Clarke, a Bookſeller and Binder in the porch of Mercers' Hall, Cheapſide, September 3, 1660. He was admitted a freeman of the Stationers' Company, October 7, 1668, and, on the 6th of October 1673, received into the Livery of the ſaid Company.

Mr Guy began trade for himſelf, with a ſtock of about 200l in the houſe that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-ſtreet. The Engliſh bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr Guy engaged, with others, in a ſcheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but this being put a ſtop to, he contracted with the univerſity of Oxford for their privilege of printing

ing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years to conſiderable advantage. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired by purchaſing ſeamens' tickets during Queen Anne's wars, and by South Sea Stock in the memorable year 1720.

In the year 1707 he built and furniſhed three wards on the north ſide of the outer court of St Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark, and gave 100l. to it annually for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hoſpital; and ſome time before his death erected the ſtately iron gate, with the large houſes on each ſide, at the expence of about 3000l

Mr Guy was 76 years of age when he formed the deſign of building the hoſpital contiguous to that of St Thomas. which bears his name; and lived to ſee it roofed in; dying Dec. 27. 1724. The expenſe of erecting this vaſt pile was 18,79 l. 16s. 1d. and he left 219,499l. 0s. 4d. to endow it; a much larger ſum than had ever been dedicated by any one man to charitable uſes in this kingdom.

This noble building is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance from the foot of London Bridge. A pair of handſome iron gates open into a ſquare, in the centre of which is a ſtatue in braſs of the founder, dreſſed in his Livery gown, and well executed by Scheemakers: it was placed there in 1734, and bears the following inſcription on the front of the pedeſtal:

"THOMAS GUY, SOLE FOUNDER OF THIS HOSPITAL IN HIS LIFE TIME. A. D. MDCCXXI."

On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is repreſented, in baſſo relievo, the parable of the good Samaritan; on the ſouth ſide is Mr Guy's arms; and on that ſide of the pedeſtal facing the eaſt, is our Saviour healing the impotent man.

The ſuperſtructure of this hoſpital has three floors beſides the garrets; and the ſame conſtruction runs thro' the whole building, which is ſo extenſive as to contain twelve wards, in which are four hundred and thirty-five beds. The whole has a plainneſs that becomes the nature of the inſtitution; and at the ſame time a regularity that does ſome honour to the builder, the whole being diſpoſed for the mutual accommodation of the ſick, and of thoſe who attend them.

A few years ago the Governors of this excellent charity placed in the chapel, at the expenſe of 1000l., a noble monument of the founder, deſigned by the late ingenious Mr Bacon, bearing the following inſcription:

"Underneath are depoſited the remains of Thomas Guy, a citizen of London, member of parliament, and the ſole founder of this hoſpital in his life time.

"It is peculiar to this beneficent man to have perſevered during a long courſe of proſperous induſtry in pouring forth to the wants of others, all that he had earned by labour or withheld from ſelf indulgence. Warm with philanthropy, and exalted by charity, his mind expanded to thoſe noble affections which grow but too rarely from the moſt elevated purſuits. After adminiſtering with extenſive bounty to the claims of conſanguinity, he eſtabliſhed this aſylum for that ſtage of languor and diſeaſe to which the charities of others had not reached; he provided a retreat for hopeleſs infanity, and rivalled the endowments of Kings.

"He died the 27th of December "1724, in the 80th year of his "age."

We ſhall conclude this brief account of the hoſpital with a biographical ſketch of its founder.

Mr Guy was Member in ſeveral Parliaments for the Borough of Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of his mother's birth; to which town he was a generous benefactor: for early in life he not only contributed toward the relief of private families in

in diſtreſs, but erected an alms-houſe, with a library, for the reception of fourteen poor men and women; to whom he allowed a penſion during his life, and at his death bequeathed the annual ſum of 125l. towards their future ſupport, and for putting out children apprentices, &c. To many of his relations he gave, while living, a ſettled allowance of 10l. or 20l. a year; and to others money to advance them in the world. At his death, he left to his poor aged relations the ſum of 870l. a year, during their life; and among his younger relations, who were very numerous, and his executors, he left the ſum of 75,589l. He left the Governors of Chriſt's hoſpital a perpetual annuity of 400l. for taking in four children annually, at the nomination of the Governors; and bequeathed 1000l. for diſcharging poor priſoners within the city of London, and the counties of Middleſex and Surrey, who could be releaſed for the ſum of 5l.; by which ſum, and the good management of his executors, there were above 600 perſons ſet at liberty from the ſeveral priſons within the bills of mortality.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Memoirs *of the* Progress *of* Manufactures, Chemistry, *and the* Fine Arts.

IN a letter from Dr Carro of Vienna to Dr Haug of Radſtadt, dated Auguſt 23. 1803, it is ſtated, that Dr Aubon of Conſtantinople, and Dr Lafend of Salonica in Macedonia, has diſcovered that VACCINATION IS A COMPLETE PREVENTATIVE OF THE PLAGUE. Out of 6000 perſons who were innoculated with the Cow Pox at Conſtantinople not one of them were ſeized with the plague. Children ſubjected to the vaccine innoculation, were made to ſuck mothers attacked by the plague, without being infected. An Italian phyſician, innoculated with the vaccine matter, took every opportunity of coming in contact with perſons infected by the plague, in an hoſpital deſtined for patients afflicted with that diſeaſe, without being injured. It is a curious fact, that vaccine piſtules have been found on the teats of the cows and on the hands of thoſe who milk them in the villages around Conſtantinople; and that in their country neither the plague nor the ſmall pox have ever prevailed epidemically, when they made the greateſt ravages in the neighbourhood: it is ſaid too that thoſe who have returned with the plague from foreign countries, have either died or been cured without the diſorder ſpreading. The Armenians have been ſo convinced of the preventive quality of the vaccine againſt the plague, that a great number of people are innoculated every year to preſerve them from that malady.

The following method of obtaining Tungſten, has been made public by PICHTER, a German chemiſt: Expoſe equal parts of tungſten acid, (or rather tungſten oxide) and dried blood, for ſome time to a red heat in a crucible; put the black powder which is formed, in a ſmaller crucible, and expoſe it again to a violent heat in a large fire for at leaſt an hour. The reſult is tungſten in its metallic ſtate.

The following obſervations on the late ſolar eclipſe, were made at Tangiers, by Ali Beik Abdallah, a young Moor, educated at Europe, who has already diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his ſcientific exertions.—The Sun appeared eclipſed above a hill which interſected the horizon, at 17h..24'..13".

A large

A large ſpot ſituated near the Sun's centre, emerged from the ſhadow at 18h..28'..25". The end of the eclipſe, viz. the exterior contact, happened at 19h..14'..15". About eight digits were eclipſed. By comparing theſe with his own obſervations at Paris, De Lalande has found that the difference of meridians between Tangiers and Paris, is 33'..12" in time, which is only 32 ſeconds more than it was formerly ſuppoſed to be.

It has been announced by Profeſſor TROMSDORFF, that metals may be deflagrated by means of the Galvanic fluid, in hydrogen, ammonia, nitrogen, nitrous, and carbonic gaſſes.

The Economical Society of St Peterſburgh, has offered ſeveral premiums for encouraging induſtry among the peaſants and poor in hoſpitals; alſo for a proper method, ſuited to the capacity of the Ruſſian peaſant, for the preſervation, enabling him to apply remedies, eſpecially for indigenous plants, with the manner of employing them. The prize for the latter is a gold medal of fifty ducats.

It appears from late barometrical obſervations made on the Peak of Teneriffe, that its height is 1901.2 toiſes. It appears too from the late journey of L. Cardier, engineer of mines, in April 1803, that the intenſity of the cold is not ſo great as has been generally believed, that ſpirituous liquors do not loſe their ſtrength, and that reſpiration is not difficult.

From ſeveral intereſting experiments on friction, Mr Vince concludes, that the friction of hard bodies in motion, is an uniformity retarding force;—that the quantity of friction increaſes in a leſs ratio than the quantity of matter or weight of the body, and that the friction of a body does not continue the ſame when it has different ſurfaces applied to the plane on which it moves, but that the ſmalleſt ſurface will have the leaſt friction.

A new proceſs for obtaining Pruſſic acid in a ſtate of abſolute purity, has been given by Dr Schawl of Caſſel. It conſiſts in pouring upon one part of the Pruſſian blue half a part of ſulphuric acid, diluted with an equal quantity of water, and ſubſequent diſſolution. The Pruſſic acid paſſes over in the alcohol. Its odour reſembles the water of the Lauroceraſus. It is a deadly poiſon to animals.

It has been found by Vanquelin, that the aſhes of vegetables in general contain only from 18 to 20 per cent. of potaſh; and that thoſe of buck-wheat contain about 33 per cent. of this alkali.

Profeſſor Lampadius has ſucceeded in reducing to the Metallic ſtate, by means of charcoal only, the oxide of *titanium*, obtained by decompoſing the gallate of the metal by potaſh or ſoda. The metallic titanium is of a dark copper colour; has much brilliancy; is brittle, but poſſeſſes in ſmall ſcales conſiderable degree of elaſticity: it tarniſhes on expoſure to air, and is eaſily oxided by heat, which gives it a blueiſh aſpect: It detonates with nitrate of potaſh, and is highly infuſible. It is acted upon by all the denſe acids with conſiderable energy.

Mr Hawkins has lately received a patent for a machine for drawing miniature profiles. When the face is traced over by the machine, the outlines of the profile are the ſame drawn on a reduced ſcale.

Edinburgh, Nov. 23. 1803. } *D. B.*

For

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* December 1803.

Saturday, December 3.

THE planet Saturn will be in conjunction with *a* Virginis, a ſtar of the third magnitude, ſituated in the Southern wing of the Virgin, in longitude 6°..2ʰ..5′..59″, and latitude 1°..22′..34″ North. The latitude of Saturn being 2°..11′..25″ North, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 48′..41″, and Saturn will paſs to the North of the ſtar.

Sunday, December 4.

The Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, *a Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, at 41 minutes after 5 o'clock in the evening.

Monday, December 5.

All the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated on the Eaſtern ſide of his diſc a little before ſix o'clock in the morning. The firſt, ſecond, and fourth, are in a cluſter, very near Jupiter, and the third at a greater diſtance.

Tuesday, December 6.

About ſix o'clock in the morning the firſt and fourth ſatellites of Jupiter are in conjunction on the right hand of his diſc, the ſecond on the ſame ſide at a greater diſtance, and third on the other ſide.

Wednesday, December 7.

The ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge into Jupiter's ſhadow at 42 minutes and 34 ſeconds after ſix o'clock in the morning.

Thursday, December 8.

The planet Mars will be in conjunction with the Sun at 32 minutes after ſeven o'clock in the morning.

Saturday, December 10.

About 32 minutes and 11 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, the fourth ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow; and about 7 minutes afterwards, viz. about 39 minutes and 52 ſeconds after 5 o'clock, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge behind his ſhadow.

Monday, December 18.

The planet Mercury will arrive at his ſuperior conjunction with the Sun, about 47 minutes after twelve o'clock in the evening.

Tuesday, December 19.

All the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated on the Eaſt of Jupiter, in the ſame order as they lye in the ſyſtem, the firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his body.

Thursday, December 22.

The *Sun* will enter the ſign *Capricorn* at 23 minutes after 5 o'clock in the evening. His longitude will then be 9 ſigns.

Sunday, December 25.

The planet Saturn will be in quadrature with the Sun at 17 minutes after 10 o'clock in the evening.

Monday, December 26.

The *First* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow 47 minutes and 20 ſeconds after three o'clock in the morning.

Sunday, January 1. 1804.

About 27 minutes and 44 ſeconds after three o'clock in the morning the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Edinburgh, Nov. 26. 1803. } *D. B.*

The Marriage; *a Tale, from the Italian.*

IN a ſmall town of Romagna, there was a man in good circumſtances, who had an only daughter, the ſole heireſs to all his property. Her age was near ſixteen; and beſide her being very rich, ſhe was alſo handſome, and endowed with thoſe accompliſhments that well educated and reſpectable young ladies are wont to poſſeſs, therefore ſhe was ſought in marriage by

by all the principal young men of the town. Her father perceived that the great expectations arising from her fortune, were the chief inducements for all the ſuitors; and none correſponded to his wiſhes, either in character or temper. One was of an illuſtrious family, which had fallen from its ſplendour through the imprudence of its anceſtors, and he wiſhed to reſtore it to its former luſtre by this marriage; but had learnt from his ideas of nobility, nothing but a vain pride, and a deteſtation of all occupation, as if idleneſs was the moſt brilliant quality that diſtinguiſhed a nobleman. Another had paſſed ſeveral years in the ſtudy of laws; but having been far from the eyes of his friends, he had made greater progreſs in vice and immorality from the bad examples he had been ſurrounded with, than in the ſtudies he had been ſent to purſue. Another, mad after the gaming-table, threw away whole days, and even part of his nights, at his darling paſtime. Another, in love with his ſweet perſon, employed the greateſt part of the day at his toilet; and piquing himſelf in being the firſt to follow all the neweſt faſhions, he with his affected enticements, and effeminate manners, aſpired to the conqueſt of thoſe vain girls that reſembled him. Another, by his hot and fiery temper, deſtroyed all hopes of the young lady's happineſs. And, finally, one more, by his dulneſs and ſtupidity was an object of contempt to his witty countrymen. Therefore, the wiſe father found in all thoſe gentlemen, faults too great to be compatible with the deſire which he had of procuring to his daughter real and permanent felicity.

Occupied with theſe thoughts, he called her to a ſerious converſation; and ſaid:—You well know, my dear daughter, that the ſole comfort of my old age is placed in you, and you likewiſe know, with what tender affection I love you. But the time approaches when you muſt chooſe a partner for life, and I muſt perhaps bear to ſee you taken from me, carried to another houſe, and become one of quite another family. In a choice, on which is to depend the happineſs or miſery of your whole life, heaven forbid I ſhould imitate thoſe cruel unfeeling fathers who wiſh to tyrannize over the will of their children! The huſband who is to be united to you for life, ſhall be choſen by you. But as you ſee of what conſequence ſuch a choice is, I only require, in return for the love I bear you, that the experience I have acquired from age may aſſiſt you, who from your tender years cannot yet have acquired any, and that you may attend to my advice. The care I have had of you till now, and the retired life you have led, far from the communication and buſtle of the world, induce me to think that your heart is ſtill diſengaged. Yet I wiſh to know whether that is the caſe or not; and you muſt acquaint me with the truth, without reſerve, as I do not wiſh to control your wiſhes, if they are directed to any one, but only to guide them.

His daughter having declared that her heart was ſtill free, and that ſhe would never depart from her beloved father's advice, he proceeded:—You muſt then know, that there are many who are deſirous of obtaining your hand; but of all thoſe who have applied to me for it, I ſee none that I either like or think proper for you. The precepts I have inſtilled in you, will, I flatter myſelf, prevent you from thinking to aſpire to a perſon that is more noble or more illuſtrious than yourſelf. A private citizen's daughter as you are, you will not riſe from your ſtation in the leaſt, by the riches I am diſpoſed to leave you; and if you ſhould marry ſome nobleman, you would only gain this, that you could no longer live comfortably with your old friends, becauſe your huſband would not allow it, nor could you aſſociate with ladies of rank, who were born your ſuperiors, becauſe you would be rejected by them, or if tolerated, it would be with ſcorn and contempt. Between married people, equality of rank is indiſpenſable, or at leaſt as near as conveniently can be; the ſame may be ſaid of age and condition, in order to obtain happineſs; and yet that does not ſuffice. It is neceſſary to examine the character of the perſon you are going to be joined to in ſuch ſolemn bonds, and to whom you are to truſt your fortune and perſon for ever. A gambler, a rake, a brute, a knave, a rogue, a miſer, or an idle fellow; an effeminate man, one given to ſloth or thoughtleſsneſs; a ſilly fellow, or a ſpendthrift, could make you paſs only ſad hours and unhappy days. Now of

all

all thoſe young men I know here, who might aſpire to your hand, I cannot diſcover one that is not tainted with one or other of theſe faults. Hear then a thought of mine. I fancy it will be neceſſary for us to go to a larger town than this. There, among a great number of perſons, it will be eaſier to make a choice, and heaven may with greater facility diſcover to you he who is to be the cauſe of your comfort and happineſs through life. And if heaven ſhould ordain that your hand was to be the reward of the virtue of ſome one unjuſtly perſecuted by fortune, how happy ſhould I be, my dear daughter! Therefore you muſt not care whether your intended huſband is favoured by fortune or not; the great property which heaven has beſtowed upon me, and which is ſoon to be yours, will be ſufficient for you as a citizen's daughter to live in comfort with your huſband, let him be who he will.

His daughter, ſhedding a torrent of tears of tenderneſs, ſaid:—If I am highly indebted to you, my father, for this life which I owe you, I am ſtill more ſo for your love, and for the care with which you have watched over my tender and inexperienced age. And to whom can I better truſt myſelf than to you? I therefore give myſelf entirely up to your guidance, care, and love. And if heaven ſhould diſpoſe that your property is to become the reward of diſtreſſed virtue, what could I wiſh for more, but that he to whom it happened ſhould never have occaſion to repent having acquired me at the ſame time? But I hope the more that he would not have occaſion to repent it, as by ſuch means it would be eaſier to prevail on him to come and live with you, as a ſon, and I then ſhould never be deprived of the happineſs of your company, and the advantage of your counſels.

Her father felt a ſweet tranſport of lively joy; he embraced his daughter, and kiſſed her tenderly; then ſaid, May heaven keep you always in ſuch virtuous and noble ſentiments, my dear child, and you will always make your father as happy as you do now.—He then made every neceſſary preparation, and ſet out with her for Rome. As ſoon as he arrived there, he diligently began to look about for a perſon proper to be his daughter's huſband. After long and careful reſearches, he ſaid to her, I think I have found at laſt one who may make you happy. The ſon of an attorney, who is famous for merit and integrity, and himſelf a prudent young man, who ſtudying his father's profeſſion, promiſes by his application and talents, to equal him in reputation, is deſirous of obtaining your hand. It only remains to ſee, whether he pleaſes you: I ſhall find means that you may ſee him, and from his converſation we ſhall then diſcover his mind as well as the appearance of his perſon. But, my dear daughter, I muſt require a ſacrifice, which I promiſe myſelf to obtain from your virtuous diſpoſition. I have already told you, that all my fortune ſhould belong to you ſome day; nor is there certainly any perſon in the world to whom I have thought I could better leave it. But ſomething extraordinary that happened this morning, makes me wiſh that a part of it ſhould be given to another perſon. As I was this morning at the houſe of a banker, who is a friend of mine, I ſaw a young man about twenty years of age, of a comely perſon, and genteel behaviour, who prepoſſeſſed me in his favour, and therefore was induced to aſk the banker whether he was his ſon; he ſaid no, but that he was the ſon of a very honeſt merchant, whom I had known formerly here in Rome; but who had loſt, from ſevere misfortune, all that he was worth in the world, and died with grief. He left a wife and this ſon, added the banker; and I have taken him as clerk in my houſe, that he may ſupport himſelf and his mother out of his gains. He therefore does all in his power for her; and as I never had a more attentive, clever, nor better behaved young man, I have lately increaſed his ſalary: but his good morals and many virtues deſerve a much better fortune. Affected at this account, I was aſhamed of myſelf for having neglected to viſit the mother, whom I had formerly been acquainted with, and whom I knew to be a very ſenſible and virtuous woman, therefore no longer delayed to fulfil that duty. On calling upon her, I found her alone; and having made myſelf known to her, I turned the converſation upon her paſt events, and was on the point of ſhedding tears of tenderneſs, at finding with what reſignation ſhe bore her misfortunes, and with

with what ſentiments of gratitude ſhe bleſſed heaven, for having left her ſo dutiful and beloved a ſon: after the loſs of her huſband and her fortune, he by his excellent behaviour, compenſated all her ills.—I well know, my dear daughter, what would be the ſenſations of your grateful heart, ſhould we, if reduced to ſuch diſtreſs, find relief from the generoſity of ſome friend: and even without that thought, I firmly hope your beneficent heart would not ſuffer two ſuch virtuous perſons to be left in unmerited and cruel a ſtate. I therefore think of employing a part of my fortune to their relief. You will ſtill have enough left; and if the young man I have propoſed to you ſhould ſeem to pleaſe you, as he is rich enough, you need not wiſh for more.

The daughter, affected at one part of this diſcourſe, and troubled at the other, anſwered:—Your property, Sir, waits entirely your diſpoſal; and I do not think that a better opportunity can offer to employ what part of it you chuſe. But I am very ſorry that, if this young man is as virtuous as you deſcribe him, you do not think of beſtowing on him rather than on any one elſe, all your fortune, and me too. Yet I imagine that your intention was ſuch once. But perhaps you think now that your property would be ill beſtowed, if he were to have me alſo with it.

Admirable and incomparable girl! ſaid the father, what thanks do I not owe to heaven for having given thee to me, with ſuch virtuous ſentiments. Far from thinking that you could be a burden to him, I think you are the greateſt gift that could be made to the beſt young man living. But how could I have thought to propoſe you to marry a man in his ſituation? I muſt have ſtaid till you propoſed it yourſelf. You ſhall therefore ſee them both, and chooſe between them; for although the latter has not ſeen you yet, I do not doubt but he will think himſelf the happieſt of men if he obtains you in marriage. But that you may have no room to repent your choice, I wiſh you to ſee the other alſo, whom I ſhall have no objection to, ſhould you give him the preference.

The prudent father put his ſcheme in execution; he ſought an opportunity to introduce both the young men to the acquaintance of his daughter, that ſhe might diſcover their diſpoſitions from their converſation and demeanor. Although the attorney's ſon was found worthy of notice for ſeveral reaſons, the virtuous conduct of the young clerk was found deſerving preference; and with perfect ſatisfaction of both parties, the marriage was celebrated—than which never a more joyful one was ſeen, nor of a more permanent felicity known.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO

THE MEMORY

OF

JAMES BEATTIE, LL.D.

Author of "the Minſtrel."

THE gariſh day-ſtar ſunk behind the hill,
And matron-like, mild eve ſtole down the vale;
The mellow moonlight glanc'd along the rill:
The chearful reaper whiſtled o'er the dale;
In plaintive whiſpers breath'd the weſtern gale,
As through the weeping birch it gently play'd:
While thus a peaſant pour'd his artleſs wail,
From the deep boſom of a darkning ſhade,
While ſoft and ſlow the ſad notes echo'd o'er the glade:

"Awake, my pipe, pour forth a penſive ſtrain!
Ev'n night's dull ear ſhall open to your moan;
The ſweeteſt Minſtrel on dear Scotia's plain
To fairer fields and brighter ſkies has flown,
And left his EDWIN wand'ring here alone,
In life's thick tangl'd maze untaught to ſtray:
To weep for others woes—to feel his own,
Amidſt a thoughtleſs race, for-ever gay,
Who, careleſs, in the ſummer ſun-beams ceaſeleſs play.

"And

"And muſt the Muſes' darling ſink to reſt?
—No parting requiem o'er his grave be ſung?
No ſorrows warm the ſympathetic breaſt,
To ſee his harp on weeping willows hung?
No more it echoes—ſilent and unſtrung!
No more his pulſe at pity's note ſhall ſwell!
Beneath the green-turf ſleeps his tuneful tongue,
That all "the melodies of morn could tell."
And dimm'd in death that eye whence living luſtre fell.

"Come, ye who long by meteor light beguil'd,
Beheld with dread life's darkſome dreary way;
Or, loſt in metaphyſic's mazy wild,
Were on her boundleſs ſhores condemn'd to ſtray;
To ſoothe his ſhade your pious ſorrows pay,
Who led you gently from theſe ſhades of night,
When Truth * diſplay'd her philoſophic ray,
That pointed to the ſacred ſource of light,
Where one eternal day ſhines forth in radiance bright.

"Ye thoughtleſs train, who, loſt in Fancy's dreams,
Now ſcorn "the lore that deadens young deſire,"
Well pleas'd who wander by Caſtalian ſtreams,
And ſwell the ſong amidſt love's joyous choir;
Breathe ſofter notes—with ſadneſs ſtrike the wire,
In ſolemn dirges o'er his aſhes mourn;
His mould'ring duſt ſhall ev'ry breaſt inſpire,
That ſorrowing bends above his ſacred urn,
Till the 'rapt ſoul with virtue's hallow'd ardour burn.

"Oft as I wander forth to meet the morn,
While wood-notes wild delight my liſt-'ning ear;
Or ling'ring late beneath the ſcented thorn,
To mark the gloom of rocks and ruins drear,
Still to my boſom ſhall his name be dear,
Whoſe potent ſong has many a care beguil'd;
Has in mine eye reſtrain'd the ſtarting tear,
And ſpread delight amidſt life's gloomy wild,
Till ſuns reſplendent ſhone, and all the proſpect ſmil'd.

"Ye heath-clad mountains, tow'ring to the ſtorms,
Whoſe dark brows o'er the valley riſe ſublime,
Let wint'ry fogs ſurround your ſtately forms,
To mourn the ravage of all-conqu'ring Time:
Ye waters, winding thro' his native clime,
(Dear to his name was each deep-pictur'd ſhore.)
In murmurs ſoft as his melodious rhyme,
His abſence from your flow'ry banks deplore,
Whoſe frequent foot ſhall trace your tufted haunts no more.

"Ye fertile fields, where plenty ſeems to ſing,
Ye ſummer-breezes breathing rich perfume,
To deck his grave, your varied treaſures bring;
Ye verdant vallies, ſpread your vernal bloom:
"Ye twinkling ſtars, that chear the midnight gloom;
Thou queen of night, flow riſing from the wave,
Your brighteſt beams ſhed o'er his honour'd tomb,
Pure as the light heav'n to his boſom gave;
'And many an ev'ning ſun ſhine ſweetly on his grave!'"

Arbroath. *A. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON

THE DEATH-WATCH.

AN ODE.

WHENCE came that ſolemn, tiny beat,
Which ſpoke in terror's ear ſo great,
And pow'rful as the ſtartling trump of doom,
Calls ſhadowy people ſhiv'ring from the tomb?

Ghoſts, coffins, ſhrouds, in dread array
Riſe at the ſound, and paſs away;
Mourners appear, whom ſable liveries bind,
And ſlowly lead the rear of death behind.

Each breath is lengthen'd to a ſigh,
And tears bedim each feeling eye;
While diſmal tombs in life's horizon ſwell,
And toſs their ſhadows o'er its narrow vale.

It was the death-watch that did beat,
And meaſures every pace of fate!
It ſpoke of death with dread prophetic knell,
And boding crows confirm'd the awful tale.

I mark'd

* Eſſay on the Immutability of Truth.

I mark'd, I mark'd at twilight blue,
How to the land of death they flew:
Thence now they come, a ſprig of yew they bear,
Which tells me that my reſting-place is there.

I ſhudder at the tidings dread!
I ſhudder at a clay-cold bed!
I ſee my friends around me take farewell,
And in the night-breeze hear my funeral knell.

What ſpectre doubts watch at the tomb!
What horror ſculks amid the gloom!
With cold, cold damps, my labouring mind is preſt—
Scarce half the ſhiv'ring fills the captive's breaſt.—

Tho' all his wounds be nipping ſore,—
Begirt with icicles of gore;
Tho' lock'd in chains, within a cell he lies,
A blood-ſhot halo ſtreaming round his eyes.

Happy are babes, I trembling cry,
Who end their journey in a day:
Who ſnatch a body 'mid this mortal ſtrife,
And, ſwift as ſhot-ſtars, paſs thro' human life.

No fears have they of ills to come,
But find a cradle in their tomb;
From heav'n they came—they there return again,
And ſpring to angels, ere they grow to men!

"Ha! frantic youth," a babe replies,
"Wilt thou pry into Heav'n's decrees?
"Wilt thou, exploring, ruſh upon thy doom,
"And fall a victim to the ills to come?

"Canſt thou to heaven raiſe thine eye
"And ſwear, by GOD, thou ſhalt not die?
"Lift up thine hand, with impious pride elate,
"And ſnatch thy doom out of the ſcrolls of fate?

"Will death in pity ſee thy fears,
"And quench his funeral torch with tears?
"Will preſent terrors future ills deſtroy,
"Or woes reflected light the dawn of joy?

"The ſeeds of fate are ſown in night,
"Nought but the harveſt comes to light,
"And thou muſt'ſt reap what ripens into doom,
"Tho' 'dewed with tears, it grows upon a tomb.

"When time-worn Nature ſhall expire,
"Wrapt in a winding-ſheet of fire:
"The flaming pile ſhall light thee to the ſkies,
"To ſee, unveil'd, all heaven's myſteries.

"Now be contented with thy lot,
"And chace away the ſpectre Doubt;
"Heed not an inſect preaching from its cell,
"Tho' in its little frame a ſybil dwell."

Simon-Square, Nov. 11. 1803. *J. M.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

TO

THE YOUNG MAN OF EDNAM*.

From a Young Lady.

MY modeſt youth, of *Ednam green!*
A ſtranger's lay attend:
For ſympathy of gentleſt mien,
Of keeneſt eye, preſents that ſcene,
And woos me for thy friend.

To ſigh, to talk of feelings fine,
To utter grief expert,
Is not her praiſe, nor be it mine!
I hear, I feel the voice divine,—
"Go, cheer the widow's heart."

"Go, feed the hungry, and ſuſtain
"The helpleſs of thy kind:
"The fatherleſs, forſaken train;
"Let never ſuppliant ſue in vain,—
"The poor, the maim'd, the blind."

I hear, I feel the voice divine:
But ſcanty is my ſtore,
I cannot William's wants ſupply,
Nor wipe his mother's anxious eye,
Or ſay—Be ſad no more!

Yet might even I aſſiſtance lend,
If near thy lone retreat,
I might a book, a poem ſend,
Or gather flowers to pleaſe my friend,
And hear him call them ſweet.

Even this fond pleaſure is deny'd,
Yet what I can, I will:
I pray, Be all thy wants ſupply'd,
GOD thy protector, and thy guide,
Thy friend, thy portion ſtill.

Nov. 1. 1803.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SCOTTISH WAR-SONG.

Highland CHIEFTAIN.

"CALEDONIANS, be huſh'd! hear the howl of the ſtorm,
But ſtand like your hills, collected and firm:
Tho'

* We have great ſatisfaction in obſerving, that the intereſting account of William Wight, the young man of Ednam, given in our Magazine for Auguſt, p. 213, has excited very general and very effectual intereſt. Several contributions, we underſtand, from Edinburgh and other quarters, have been received for him by the Rev. Mr Robertſon of Ednam, and Dr Robert Anderſon of Edinburgh. The ingenious Mr Walker, of Perth, has ſent four copies of his popular poem "The Defence of Order," to be diſpoſed of for the young man's behoof.—*Editor.*

Tho' louder it howls, as it ſtalks on its way;
To the cow'rd alone it mutters diſmay.
Mark! mark how on Britain it glooms from afar!
Within ev'ry cloud lurk the demons of war!
Yon flaſh which their arms ſcatter'd round in the ſky,
Is the herald of death which forbids you to fly;
If your nerves be too weak your boſoms to mail—
Seize your blades to attack them, your ſhields to repel.
Arm'd thus, ruſh down from your hills to the plain,
Leave the caves of the rocks to the ghoſts of the ſlain;
For many ſhall fall ere the battle be done,
And the ſtreams of their blood quench the light of the ſun.
From BRUCE ye have learn'd to ſpurn a proud lord;
And WALLACE bequeaths you his blood-ruſted ſword.
He cries from his grave—"trim its fires till they glow,
"Then ſlake them again in the breaſt of the foe;"
When his, it was red in each South-Britiſh rank,
But now it demands the blood of the Frank."

SOLDIERS.

"On our plains the proud Edwards our fathers' o'ercame,
Their foe is now chang'd—but their ſons are the ſame!
Scottiſh freedom commands us to launch forth the dart,
And England ſhall lend the laſt pulſe of her heart.
Our breaſts are a rampart between Britain and Gaul,
And our KING is the prop which forbids us to fall.
Let the *Corſican Gaul* * o'er the dark ocean come,
But, ere he depart, let France build his tomb,
For if he return to his country once more,
With a wound in his back, he muſt gaſp on the ſhore:
But if in our land the bold deſpot ſhould fall,
Unable to purchaſe a grave or a pall—
Secure in our plains ſhall his aſhes be laid.
Yes! Britain diſdains to exult o'er the dead;
The living, the living muſt yield to her reign,
But ſhe aſks no allegiance from the duſt of the ſlain."

CHIEFTAIN.

"Methinks now I hear the battle-ſteeds neigh,
And the hourſe bugles ſounding "to the fray, to the fray!"
The ſtandards are floating aloft in the air,
And the ſabres are gleaming with a death-redden'd glare;
Soon a rider ſhall fall by each thund'ring ſtroke,
And be wrapt in a ſhroud of ſulphureous ſmoke,
While his horſe unable to champ any more,
Reclines on his maſter, and wallows in gore:
While the ravens that ſcream'd the prelude afar,
Draw nigh to enjoy the booty of war.
March on, my brave men, though ye fall in the field,
To Britain's domain a long twilight ye'll yield;
Which ſhall laſt till the morn of her glory ariſe,
A *boreal light* to mantle her ſkies.
Your eyes ſhall not cloſe till you "Victory" hear,
Nor their brightneſs be clouded by one parting tear,
(Then nothing remains but to triumph in death,
While the half-formed ſhout decays with your breath,)
Like the ſun, who reclines on the weſtern ſteep,
To ſurvey the day's labour ere he plunge to the deep.
March on—and remember Abercromby was ſlain—
Let his death be the watchword to rouſe you again †!

SOL-

* The Firſt Conſul of France may be called the "*Corſican Gaul*," without any impropriety of language, ſince he was naturalized into that nation.

† This idea was ſuggeſted to me by a fact in the early periods of the Scottiſh hiſtory. We are informed that there were frequent contentions between the Picts and the Scots when they poſſeſſed this iſland together. In one of theſe battles, fought by Brudus, who commanded the former, and Alpin, who commanded the latter; Alpin, with a great part of his nobility, were conquered and taken priſoners. After torturing the king in a moſt barbarous manner, they ſlew him and ſtuck up his head upon a pole. In a ſubſequent battle, fought againſt the Picts by the Scots, headed by Kenneth his ſon, "*The Death of Alpin*" was given as the military word, and ſo ſtrongly did the Scots feel inclined to revenge the murder of their king, that they gained a complete victory over their enemies near

SOLDIERS.

"We will march, we will march with you in our van,
And ſhow over ſlaves the might of a man.
Tho' our breaſts, like our cliffs, cold and ſhatter'd appear,
We are bound with a chain, the conductor of fire.
Command you—we conquer in dark highland glens,
Or ſcatter our vengeance on Gallia's plains.
Should our allies all fall, by their war-ſcythes laid low,
From the ranks of the dead we will climb o'er the foe.
A harveſt of ſlaughter from Gallia we crave,
And our ſwords are the ſickles which reap for the grave.
Then, as from our conqueſts we gallantly come,
Her towers in a flame ſhall light our way home;
While round all her coaſts, 'mid the dark ſmoky air,
Moans the dirge of the nation compos'd by deſpair.

Pirn, Sept. 7. *J. M.*

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Literary *and* Scientific Notices.

WE learn, that Mr Gisborne has undertaken to publish a second volume of sermons.

The posthumous works of Mr Archibald Arthur, late Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow, will speedily be published. They will consist of theological and literary discourses, with some account of the life and character of the author, by Professor Richardson.

The Poetical Register and Repository of Fugitive Poetry, for 1802, will be published this month. The volume for 1803 is arranging for the press.

A very magnificent work on British Fruits, delineating and distinguishing the varieties, so as to form a complete direction to the gardener, is about to be published by Mr Brookshaw, F.A.S. It will be dedicated to the King, and printed in a superb form by Mr Bensley, with coloured plates

A collected edition of Professor Richardson's poems and plays, in 2 vols small 8vo. will appear in course of the winter.

An essay on the revival of the drama in Italy, by Joseph Cooper Walker, Esq. author of "Historical Memoirs of the Irish Bards," "Historical Memoir on Italian Tragedy," and other learned and ingenious performances, in one vol. 8vo. will speedily be published.

A new edition of Dr Anderson's life of Dr Smollet, in one volume 8vo. will be published this month.

A collected edition of Archbishop Drummond's Discourses on Public Occasions, with memoirs of the Author, by his son, the Rev George Hay Drummond, in one volume 8vo. will be ready for publication

publication in the courſe of a few weeks.

Mr IRVING's Lives of the Scotiſh Poets, with diſſertations on the literary hiſtory of Scotland and the Scotiſh Drama, will be publiſhed in the enſuing month.

A hiſtory of Animal Chemiſtry, by W. B. JOHNSON the friend of the late Dr Darwin, in 3 vols. 8vo. is nearly ready for publication.

The Rev. W L. BOWLES, whoſe elegant Sonnets have already commanded ſuch general applauſe, will ſpeedily publiſh a poem, under the title of "The Spirit of Diſcovery by Sea."

A Third volume of the Life and Writings of W. COWPER, Eſq. conſiſting of original letters, edited by W. HAYLEY, Eſq may be expected to appear about Chriſtmas.

Mr THOMAS MORTIMER is preparing for the preſs, "Hiſtorical and Biographical Memoirs of the Jews in Great Britain, from the æra of their firſt Eſtabliſhment to the preſent Time;" to be publiſhed by ſubſcription, in one volume, royal quarto, embelliſhed with numerous elegant plates In the courſe of the work Mr Mortimer intends to introduce a review of the national advantages in reſpect to commerce, public credit, and financial reſources, which reſult from the protection and encouragement the Jews enjoy under our excellent conſtitution; contraſted with the perſecutions, prohibitions, and reſtrictions, to which they are ſubjected in other Chriſtian countries, on the Continent of Europe.

Mr ARTHUR YOUNG, whoſe Annals of Agriculture have been the fortunate means of exciting the preſent ſpirit of improvement in that important ſcience, has recently announced his intention to introduce into the ſame periodical work an account of the proceedings of the various Agricultural Societies. His late circular letter on this ſubject deſerves the attention of our Agricultural Readers, and we inſert it beneath:

To the Societies for the Encouragement of Agriculture in the Britiſh Empire.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The ſucceſs that has locally attended your aſſociated and patriotic labours has been felt with intereſt, and commended with juſtice, wherever your influence has extended: but it has often been a ſubject of lamentation, that the public at large have been ignorant of proceedings, the knowledge of which would have tended materially to the amelioration of the national huſbandry.—This deficiency has reſulted from your laudable exertions having been detailed, in ſome inſtances, only in provincial publications, and loſt with diurnal and fugitive pieces on much leſs important topics; in others, they have not been publiſhed at all.—The Editor of the Annals has, for ſome years paſt, received many applications for the Rules and Orders of Societies, as the baſis of new eſtabliſhments; a proof that the information requiſite in ſuch caſes was not regularly detailed in any exiſting work. This circumſtance, combined with the unqueſtioned utility of making known the tranſactions of all theſe public bodies in ſome regular publication, which might be eaſily and with certainty conſulted, has induced him in the new form under which the Annals will, in future, be arranged, to aſſign a conſiderable portion of the work for the Regiſter of the Britiſh Societies; in which their Rules and Orders, their Premiums propoſed, their Rewards conferred, the Journal of their Meetings, the Names of the attending Members, and all other particulars with which he may be favoured, ſhall be duly and immediately inſerted. And as a few deſultory accounts of theſe proceedings would not anſwer the purpoſe of that general information which it is deſirable to communicate, he humbly hopes that the preſidents, vice-preſidents, ſecretaries, and members, of all theſe ſocieties, will ſo far patronize the plan, now intended to be carried into execution, as to propoſe or permit the tranſmiſſion of their tranſactions to him, through the medium of their ſecretaries; and he engages that they ſhall, in exact order, be laid before the Public, in the firſt enſuing numbers of this work."

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

Bradfield Hall, near Bury Suffolk. Sept. 15. 1803. ARTHUR YOUNG.

The flavour of malt-ſpirits is ſaid to be highly improved, by putting three ounces and a half of finely powdered charcoal, and four ounces and an half of ground-rice, into a quart of ſpirits, and letting it ſtand during fifteen days, frequently ſtirring it; then let the liquor be ſtrained, and it will be found nearly of the ſame flavour as brandy.

In the laſt number of the Annals of Agriculture, the MARQUIS of EXETER ſays, that ſwans will keep water free from weeds. At his Lordſhip's ſeat at Burghley there is an artificial piece of water, about a mile in length, which uſed to be ſo overrun with weeds, that three men were employed conſtantly for ſix months in every year to keep them under; in which they never perfectly ſucceeded About ſeven years ago, two pair of ſwans were put on the water; they completely cleared away all the weeds the firſt year, and none have appeared ſince, as the ſwans conſtantly eat them before they riſe to the ſurface

Seeds, when not ſufficiently ripe, will ſwim, but when arrived at full maturity, they will be found uniformly to fall to the bottom;

bottom; a fact that is said to hold equally true of all seeds, from the cocoa-nut to the orchis.

The Lombard Poplar is recommended as a timber adapted for flooring granaries, which is said to prevent the deſtruction of corn by weevils and inſects.

A Board of Agricu ture has been inſtituted at Philadelphia. The eſtab iſhment of ſuch a ſociety was a favourite idea of the late G neral W ſhington.

It appears by the laſt letters from Capt. BAUDIN, who is employed by the French Gove nment, on a voyage of diſcovery, that the population of Port Jackſon, and the adjacent places occupied by the Engliſh amount to 6000 perſons, who are chiefly employed in agriculture. The natives ſettled in the neighbourhood of Port Jackſon have retired to the interior part of the country in proportion as the Engliſh have penetrated into it. They are, however, frequently met with, but never in conſiderable numbers. They have loſt but little of their primitive habits. The ſtock of cattle has ſo much increaſed, that in the month of Auguſt 1802, there were reckoned 800 bulls 3600 cows, 6000 ſheep, 1800 goats, and more than 10,000 hogs.

C. CONTE has found out a compoſition that will effectually prevent iron ſteel, &c. from rutting. This method conſiſts in mixing with fat oil varniſh four fifths of well-rect fied ſpirit of turpentine. The varniſh is to be applied by means of a ſponge; and articles varniſhed in this manner will retain their metallic brilliancy, and never contract any ſpots of ruſt. It may be applied to copper, and to the preſervation of philoſophical inſtruments, which by being brought into contact with water are liable to loſe their ſplendour, and to become tarniſhed.

M BUSCHENDERF has invented a preſs for packing all kind of goods with expedition. It is cheap, eaſily worked, occupies little room, and is calculated to ſave the expence of metal vices and ſcrews, and to obviate the neceſſity of wooden ſcrews, which are apt to ſwell with humidity; the operation being performed by the action of a lever, the power of which may be eaſily augmented.

In the third number of the Annals of the Muſeum of Natural Hiſtory, lately publiſhed at Paris, is the report of the profeſſors of the muſeum on the collections of natural hiſtory brought from Egypt, by Citizen E. GEOFFROY which report is drawn up by CIT. CUVIER, LAMARCK, and LACEPEDE. In this they render the juſtice to Cit. Geoffroy, to acknowledge that, ſince the celebrated Dombey, no voyager has ſo much augmented the zoological collection of the muſeum. This curious collection, brought by Citizen Geoffroy, contains animals of all ages, from the oxen Apis & Mnevis, to the crocodile, the ichneumon, the ape and the Ibis. Then not a ſingle piece is wanting to the ancient Ibis, which Citizen Geoffroy has drawn from its envelope or covering; the heads of the mummies which he has collected, prove, that the wear of the teeth is only owing to age and to the dietetic regimen. He has collected a new ſpecies of hare, one of a fox, one of a hedge-hog, four of rats, eleven of bats, and alſo many of known ſpecies, but which were not to be found in the cabinet; he has only collected a few birds, but a great number of reptiles; and his ichthyological collection is on the whole extremely valuable.

In the iſland of Iceland there were two biſhopricks, and two Latin ſchools; the Daniſh Government has recently ſuppreſſed one of the biſhopricks, and the Latin ſchool of Holum; that of Reikevig and the biſhoprick of Skalholt are preſerved, as being thought ſufficient for the want of a country ſo northern (this, at leaſt, is announced as the pretext)—a country, however, where there are always to be found ſome zealous votaries of learning, and a number of young perſons who proceed with ardour in the literary career ſo gloriouſly traced out by their anceſtors.

Some years ago a printing office was eſtabliſhed at Conſtantinople. There are eight preſſes; and Abdurrheman Efendi, director of the inſtitution takes care to keep them continually employed. The Sultan from time to time allots a certain ſum towards the ſupport of this printing-office. The income of the director is derived ſolely from the profits ariſing from the ſale of the books; and he is obliged to pay all the workmen. The office has been removed from the ſuburb Shaſker, into the ſuburb Scutari, where a large and commodious edifice, ſituated near the barracks of the Janizaries, has been fitted up for the purpoſe. The following are the works which have hitherto come forth from the preſſes of this inſtitute:—1. A Pocket Dictionary of the Turkiſh and Perſian Languages. 2. A complete Dictionary of theſe Languages. 3. A Turkiſh Arabic, and Perſian Dictionary, Lehoſhetoulugat. 4. Tables of Logarithms, and 5, A Treatiſe upon Trigonometry. The two laſt were printed for the uſe of the corps of engineers. They are at preſent reprinting the Arabic Turkiſh Dictionary of Wanhuli, which had become exceedingly ſcarce and dear. They are likewiſe engaged upon an Atlas which will be engraved after an Engliſh work, and which will be accompanied with a Geographical Vocabulary. If

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it were lawful to print any theological works, a very great number of commentaries upon the Koran and other writings of that kind would undoubtedly soon make their appearance. But the permiſſion granted to the director of the inſtitution, expreſsly and ſtrictly excludes all works on religion and juriſprudence; ſo that all the production of the Conſtantinople preſs will be intereſting to thoſe likewiſe who are not Muſſulmen.

The latter of the above-mentioned works are much more neatly and correctly printed than the former.

A receipt for compoſing a liquor for deſtroying caterpillars ants, and other inſects, has been recommended in a foreign journal;—Take a pound and three quarters of ſoap, the ſame quantity of flowers of ſulphur, two pounds of Champignons, and fifteen gallons of water. When the whole has been well mixed by the aid of a gentle heat; ſprinkle the inſects with the liquor, and it will inſtantly kill them.

PROCEEDINGS OF PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tueſday Nov. 22.

THIS day, a little after two o'clock, his Majeſty came down to the Houſe, and being ſeated on the throne, the Speaker, and ſeveral Members of the Houſe of Commons attending at the bar, his Majeſty delivered the following moſt gracious ſpeech:—

My Lords and Gentlemen,—Since I laſt met you in Parliament, it has been my chief object to carry into effect thoſe meaſures which your wiſdom had adopted for the defence of the United Kingdom, and for the vigourous proſecution of the War. In theſe preparations I have been ſeconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my People, in a manner that has, if poſſible, ſtrengthened their claims to my confidence and affection: They have proved that the menaces of the enemy have only ſerved to rouſe their native and hereditary ſpirit; and that all other conſiderations are loſt in a general diſpoſition to make thoſe efforts and ſacrifices which the honour and ſafety of the Kingdom demand at this important and critical conjuncture.

Though my attention has principally been directed to the great object of internal ſecurity, no opportunity has been loſt of making an impreſſion on the Foreign Poſſeſſions of the Enemy. The Iſlands of St Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre, and Miquelon, and the Settlements of Demerara and Eſſequibo, have ſurrendered to the Britiſh Arms. In the conduct of the operations by which theſe valuable acquiſitions have been made the utmoſt promptitude and zeal have been diſplayed by the officers employed on thoſe ſervices, and by my forces acting under their command by Sea and Land.

In Ireland, the leaders, and ſeveral inferior agents, in the late traiterous and attrocious conſpiracy, have been brought to juſtice; and the public tranquility has experienced no further interruption. I indulge the hope, that ſuch of my deluded ſubjects as have ſwerved from their allegiance are now convinced of their error; and that having compared the advantages they derive from the protection of a Free conſtitution, with the condition of thoſe countries which are under the dominion of the French Government, they will cordially and zealouſly concur in reſiſting any attempt that may be made againſt the ſecurity and independence of my United Kingdom.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I have a perfect reliance on your public ſpirit for making ſuch proviſion as may be neceſſary for the ſervice of the year. The progreſſive improvement of the Revenue cannot fail to encourage you to perſevere in the ſyſtem which has been adopted, of defraying the expences of the war, with as little addition as poſſible to the public debt, and to the permanent burdens of the State.

I lament the heavy preſſure which, under the preſent circumſtances, muſt unavoidably be experienced by my people; but I am perſuaded that they will meet it with the good ſenſe and fortitude which ſo eminently diſtinguiſh their character, under a conviction of the indiſpenſable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the ſafety of the Empire.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have concluded a Convention with the King of Sweden, for the purpoſe of adjuſting all the differences which have ariſen

anien on the ſubject of the Eleventh Article of the Treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this Convention ſhould be laid before you; and you will, I truſt, be of opinion that the arrangement, whilſt it upholds our Maritime Rights, is founded on thoſe principles of reciprocal advantage which are beſt calculated to maintain and improve the good underſtanding which happily ſubſiſts between the two Countries.

In the proſecution of the conteſt in which we are engaged, it ſhall be, as it has ever been, my firſt object to execute as he comes me, the great truſt committed to my charge, Embarked with my brave and loyal People in one common cauſe, it is my fixed determination, if the occaſion ſhould ariſe, to ſhare their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our Conſtitution, our Religion, our Laws, and Independence To the activity and valour of my Fleets and Armies, to the zeal and unconquerable ſpirit of my faithful Subjects, I confide the honour of my Crown, and all thoſe valuable Intereſts which are involved in the iſſue of this momentous conteſt.

Actuated by theſe ſentiments, and humbly imploring the Bleſſing of Divine Providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all juſt expectation, the enemy ſhould elude the vigilance of my numerous Fleets and Cruizers, and attempt to execute their preſumptuous Threat of invading our Coaſts, the conſequence will be to them, diſcomfiture, confuſion, and diſgrace; and that our's will not only be the Glory of ſurmounting preſent difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the ſolid and permanent advantage of fixing the Safety and Independence of the Kingdom on the baſis of acknowledged ſtrength, the reſult of its own tried energy and reſources."

Immediately afterwards his Majeſty withdrew, when Ld. Hawkeſbury, introduced by Lord Hobart and Lord Auckland, in conſequence of his recent creation as a Peer of of that Houſe, took the uſual oaths and his ſeat. After a ſhort adjournment during pleaſure, at half paſt five,

The Lord Chancellor called the attention of the Houſe to the conſideration of his Majeſty's moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne, which his Lordſhip read from his place. It was afterwards read by the Clerk at the table, when

The Marquis of Stigo roſe to move their Lordſhips to an humble addreſs to his Majeſty, in anſwer to his moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne, which he proceeded to preface by a ſhort ſpeech.

The Addreſs paſſed nemine diſſentiente, and the Houſe adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, Nov. 22

The attendance, this day, was extremely numerous. About Three Hundred Members in the Houſe All the leading men were in their places, with the exception of Mr Pitt, who continues aſſiduouſly employed in perfecting the diſcipline of the Volunteers under his command An intereſting debate was expected, but only a ſhort converſation took place between the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr Fox.

The Addreſs was moved by the Hon. Mr Aſhley, and ſeconded by Mr Baſtard, in neat ſpeeches. That of Mr Baſtard, in particular was very impreſſive. He warmly deprecated indifference at ſuch a criſis, extolled the ſpirit which animated the Empire, and drew a fine picture of the contraſt of the armies of Bonaparte, and the Freeborn bands of Britons, aſſociated in Arms, for all that is deareſt to man.

The Addreſs, which was a mere echo of the ſpeech, was then put to the Chair.

Mr Fox got up, not to object to the Addreſs, but to make one or two obſervations on the ſpeech. He wiſhed that the ſubject of the Mediation of Ruſſia had been alluded to. He was anxious, as he was ſure the public was, to know the reſult of an appeal to the Court of St Peterſburgh, and he could not account for the ſilence obſerved in the ſpeech as to this ſubject. He did not put much confidence in the hope of the extinction of the Rebellion in Ireland. He was inclined to think that we ſhould never ſee Ireland really tranquil, till a new ſyſtem was adopted in that country. This was not the time for diſcuſſing the ſubject, but he hoped that gentlemen would revolve carefully on their minds, to be enabled to diſcuſs it with temper and moderation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated, that the Mediation of Ruſſia had been

been accepted, but the diſcuſſion to which it had given riſe had been productive of no advantage. Miniſters had no wiſh to withhold information, but circumſtances, he hoped of a temporary nature, prevented the introduction of the ſubject into the ſpeech from the Throne. He waved all diſcuſſion of Iriſh affairs at preſent, as imp litic, ut begged the Houſe to believe, that when the ſubject came under diſcuſſion, he ſhou d come to that diſcuſſion with moderation and candour. As the Addreſs was not objected to, he would not take up the time of the Houſe with more obſervations.

After a few words from Sir Francis Burdett, the queſtion was put and carried Unanimouſly. Immediately after, the Houſe adjourned.

Monthly Regiſter for *November* 1803.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TURKEY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *Sept.* 10.

BY three Couriers who have ſucceſſively arrived from Smyrna, Acre, and Alexandria, we have received the diſaſtrous intelligence that Egypt is now entirely in the poſſeſſion of the Beys, who have united with the Arnauts, and that this fine province is once more loſt to the Porte. The Turkiſh Garriſon in Alexandria withſtood ſeveral aſſaults, and defended themſelves to the laſt, till they were obliged to capitulate on account of want of proviſions, and the great ſuperiority of the enemy. It is an almoſt general opinion in the Divan, that the influence of Ruſſia has a great ſhare in producing this misfortune.

PORTUGAL.

LISBON, *Oct.* 22.

This country has purchaſed a little reſpite from war, but it has paid France well for it. The bullion paid to the Firſt Conſul within theſe five months amounts to twenty millions of of cruzadoes, upwards of 2,000,000l. Britiſh. I have this from a ſource which could no be miſinformed. Thus our ſtate may be conſidered as complete y ruined, for we are without the means of preſenting any oppoſition to the future claims of France, however unreaſonble they may be. Specie has almoſt wholly gone out of the kingdom. In fact, we have been completely duped. At the preſent ſeaſon, the French could not have undertaken any expedition againſt us; and when next ſummer ſhall arrive, it will be ſeen, that all that has been given them is not enough to prevent their demanding more, or invading us for the double purpoſe of extorting wealth from us, and ruining your commerce."

AMERICA.

A letter from New York, dated 27th Sept ſays, "About the laſt of July the ſcourge of theſe Northern States, the Yellow Fever, appeared here, and though the ſymptoms were not then violent, yet the majority of the people took the alarm, and fled into the country with as much precipitancy as if an invading army were on our coaſt; the conſequence was, that all buſineſs, generally ſpeaking, was at once at a ſtand, and which continues nearly the ſame at the preſent time! It is highly diſtreſſing to walk the ſtreets eaſt ſide of the city, when we reflect that in former healthy ſeaſons, thoſe were the parts where the hum of buſineſs were moſtly heard, and where the throng of merchants, &c. were almoſt continual. I do not go abroad much, however, about a week ſince, I went into one of thoſe buſy ſtreets, in ſome of which I ſaw a few ſtraggling paſſengers: in Pearl Street my aſtoniſhment was ſuch I could ſcarcely believe my own eyes, as there I could ſee nothing that was animated. There are only three ſtores open in our ſtreet, viz. Malden-lane, between Naſſau and Pearl Street. It had a ſtrange effect on one, when I conſidered there were

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ſtreets and houſes, with every accommodation for the uſe of man, but not a human being to be ſeen, and every thing as quiet as death—What is ſtill more lamentable, it is now at this inſtant worſe than at its commencement.—There were fifty-ſix new caſes of ſickneſs yeſterday, which were more than any former report made by the Board. The weather was hot and cold yeſterday."

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, *Saturday, October* 1. 1803.

HIGH COURT OF COMMISSION.

"*John M'Intosh* was this day put to the bar for trial, on a charge of High Treaſon.

"BARON DALY charged the Jury, who returned a Verdict of GUILTY, without leaving the box. He was ordered for execution.

Monday Oct. 3.

"*Thomas Keenan* was put to the bar, on a charge of High Treaſon.

"*John Fleeming* depoſed, he ſaw the priſoner at the bar plaining pike-ſtaffs in the depot for ſeveral days previous to the night of the inſurrection, on which night he ſaw him armed with a pike in Thomas-Street, and knew him among the group of Rebels, (of whom the witneſs himſelf formed one) and that he ſtabbed Lord Kilwarden while lying in the ſtreet after having been dragged from his carriage! After this the priſoner at the bar, together with the witneſs and others, retreated towards Meath-row, where the priſoner, in alluſion to what had happened exclaimed, "If all perſons of his deſcription had been ſerved in the ſame manner, they (the Inſurgents) would have but little to apprehend from the army.

"*Patrick Finerty*, the other approver, depoſed, that on two occaſions when he went to the depot of pikes, the week preceding the night of the inſurrection, he ſaw the priſoner at the bar there, but did not ſee him occupied in any ſpecies of work.

"*Abraham Coates*, Eſq. a Magiſtrate of the County of Wicklow, reſiding in the town of Arklow, depoſed, that he ſaw the priſoner at the bar in company with John M'Intoſh, in that town, ſome day in the week ſucceeding the night of the inſurrection; believes it was on the 26th of July. On interrogating the priſoner reſpecting his name and buſineſs, he aſſumed that of William Bryan, by which name he, the witneſs, committed him. He alſo ſaid, that M'Intoſh and he were Mill-wrights, and on their way to Waterford for work. He denied having been in Dublin on the night of the inſurrection, alledging, that he had been abſent for three weeks before that event, working with a Mr Jones.

"*Mr Burke*, in defence ſaid, that the only ſpecies of defence which he was to advance aroſe from the nature of the evidence of two approvers, to whom, by their own account of themſelves, no credit could be attached; neither did the ſlighteſt collateral circumſtance occur to give to their depoſitions the leaſt ſenſibility. He brought a perſon who proved the good character of the priſoner.

"*Lord Norbury* charged the Jury, who retired to their box, and in about five minutes returned a verdict GUILTY.

The priſoner, previous to ſentence of death, which was pronounced on him, ſolemnly proteſted his innocence of Lord Kilwarden's murder, but did not deny his being in the rebellion, and prayed for a long day. He was ordered to be executed on next day.

TRIAL OF DENNIS LAMBERT REDMOND.

"On Wedneſday, came on the trial of Mr Redmond, the perſon who ſhot himſelf in the head when he was to be tried a few weeks ago, and was now ſufficiently recovered to take his trial.

"*M'Cabe*, and ſeveral other witneſſes proved, that on the night before the inſurrection of the 23d July, Redmond had, with a Mr Allen, planned the inſurrection; after the inſurrection he had fled to Newry, to take his paſſage for England, where he was apprehended; that at Drogheda, he had expreſſed his warm approbation of the principles of French politics, and of the humanity of the Firſt Conſul; he afterwards, made a confeſſion to Major Sirr of his ſentiments in ſupport of the inſurrection. On examining his houſe, Major Sirr found a great number of pikes concealed, and deal balks excavated to receive pikes, and in his cuſtody there was found a paper addreſſed to the people telling them that the ſcripture principle would ſoon be realized, "An eye for an eye,

eye, and a tooth for a tooth." He exhorted his countrymen to be as gentle as lambs, but as vigilant as lions; to avoid as much as poſſible all thoſe caſualties which had occurred to defeat their cauſe during the Rebellion of 1798, ariſing from drunkenneſs, infidelity to each other, and a baſe dereliction of the principle on which they ought to be ſteady and united.

"The priſoner produced no witneſſes in his defence, ſave only as to his character, which for honeſty and general good conduct was fully eſtabliſhed—but of his loyalty the witneſſes knew nothing.

"The Jury, after a ſhort deliberation, found the priſoner GUILTY; and

"Being aſked why judgment ſhould not be pronounced againſt him? he addreſſed the Court with tremor, and under ſuch ſtrong agitation as frequently deprived him of ſpeech for minutes. In his addreſs, he alledged, "that the conduct proved againſt him by M'Cabe had been exaggerated, though in part true; that in his converſation with Mr Read, in Drogheda, Mr Read gave the King's health, which he drank, and then gave General Bonaparte; that on Mr Read's ſpeaking harſhly of Bonaparte, he uſed his beſt arguments to ſupport the character of the Chief Conſul, alledging that he had a right ſo to do." [Here he was ſtopped by agitation.] He then, after a pauſe of ſome minutes, went on—"I will now, that the halter is about my neck, and the axe ready to ſever my head from my body, confeſs that I held a ſituation under the Proviſional Government, and that the great object of my heart was to promote the views of that Government—[Here again he ſtopped] and every act which I have done in forwarding that Government, I ſhould be———" [Here his voice utterly failed]—and after a long pauſe—

"Baron George, with that benign humanity which marks his every act, ſaid, that if the priſoner had any thing more to ſay, the Court would wait as long as he deſired. The priſoner ſaid "he would give no further trouble;" and the Baron, after a moſt impreſſive lecture on the fatal conſequences of Treaſon, pronounced the terrible ſentence of the Law.

"*Denis Lambert Redmond* was executed on Thurſday.

He was conveyed from Newgate through Great Britain-ſtreet Sackville-ſtreet, Carliſle-bridge, College-green, Dame-ſtreet, Parliament-ſtreet and Eſſex-quay, to the Coal quay, oppoſite to his own houſe, where a gallows had been erected for his execution. On his paſſage, he ſeemed lamentably indifferent to his awful ſituation; he lay at his eaſe in the cart, and caſt a look of careleſs inattention on the great multitude of ſpectators collected on every ſide. The body, after having hung the uſual time, was taken down and the head cut off, and expoſed to the ſurrounding populace as the head of a traitor. Redmond was next in conſequence to Mr Emmett, of any of the rebels who have been executed on account of the inſurrection of the 23d July.

"Redmond was a deſperate Atheiſt. He requeſted that he might not be executed on the Coal Quay, oppoſite to his own houſe, but the Government of the country was not reſtrained by any obligation of gratitude to Mr Dennis Lambert Redmond, to decline making an example ſalutary to the public intereſts; he was, therefore, brought from the priſon by the moſt public ways to the laſt ſcene, where "he ſhuffled off this mortal coil." He had intended to have addreſſed the people, but did not; he ſaid he would not mind it that time, and expreſſed himſelf impatient to be turned off.—After his conviction and return to Newgate, he offered the jailor 1500 guineas in ſpecie, if he would aid his eſcape; but the ſop however rich, could not tempt this Cerberus from his duty. He died with that levity which is miſnamed fortitude, and ſeemed to have ſummoned to his aid all that modern philoſophy, which, having tempted him to live badly, would not ſuffer him to die worthily and piouſly.—When the Clergyman aſked him if he died in peace with all mankind? he anſwered with levity, "'tis no matter, I muſt die whether or no." Thus died an ignominious death, a man who had every proſpect in this world to become an uſeful and honoured member of ſociety, at leaſt if propetty could influence; he having come in to above 300l. per ann. about a year ago, left him by his relations, reſpectable citizens of Dublin. The above-mentioned unfortunate man was about 25 years of age, in his perſon tall and athletic, and a handſome countenance. He was dreſſed very genteelly,

ly, his hair a-la-crop, and a large cravat, high about his chin. The remains of the wound he inflicted on himself, by the piſtol ſhot, were covered with a black plaiſter. He poſſeſſed thoſe ſuperficial manners which often aſſiſt ignorance to effect a fraud upon public opinion.—He was by no means qualified for a leader of Rebellion, being deſtitute of Education, as appeared from the written letter he left encouraging the people to Rebellion, which was extremely deficient, both in grammar and orthography.

"John M'Intoſh, convicted on Saturday of High Treaſon, was executed on Monday in Patrick Street, oppoſite his former reſidence. He appeared truly penitent for his crimes, and particularly lamented that he had abandoned the doctrines of the Kirk of Scotland, in which he had been bred, for thoſe of the Church of Rome, which he had adopted ſince his coming to Ireland. He made ſeveral important communications to Mr Sheriff Pounden, in conſequence of which, that indefatigable Officer, Major Sirr, repaired to M'Intoſh's former houſe, where he diſcovered a concealed door artfully formed by bricks built into a frame, plaiſtered over to reſemble the reſt of a wall which was covered with ſhelves, and turning out upon hinges and caſtors; upon opening this door, a tier of cloſet rooms appeared, communicating by trap-doors and ſcaling ladders through three ſtories of the houſe; they were ſpacious enough to conceal forty men, and were provided with air-holes communicating with the outer wall. In theſe rooms were found from three to four hundred pikes of a very peculiar conſtruction, having an iron hinge in about half their length by which they doubled up, and, though when extended they were ſix feet long, yet by this contrivance it was poſſible to carry one of them undiſcovered under a man's coat. A quantity of ſulphur was alſo found, and every appearance of much miſchievous preparation having gone forward in the houſe. Major Sirr brought away the door as a curioſity; it now lies at his office in the Caſtle.

"Among other particulars, M'Intoſh declared that there had been no gunpowder manufactured in the houſe in Patrick-ſtreet; the exploſion was of ſix or ſeven pounds, which had been brought there to make signal rockets and fuſes, and for which purpoſe the machine was brought there to pulveriſe the powder, and the ſaltpetre which was alſo diſcovered. Dr Gamble mentioned to the man, in his cell, that Emmett confeſſed to him a while before he died, that he had but 80 men on the night of the late inſurrection upon which he could depend to aid him in his deſperate deſigns—Mackintoſh acknowledged that was a fact, ſaying at the ſame time, "one of them eighty was I." Indeed every day expoſes the poverty and weakneſs of the late rabble inſurrection, and confirms our confidence in the corrected ſenſe and feelings of the country, and the proud, and we may ſay, the univerſal predominance of its loyalty.

"*M'Intoſh* deſired the people to take warning by his untimely fate, and not to be ſeduced by Traitors. He was a ſober, induſtrious man, and it was only in May laſt he was ſeduced by Keenan, his brother in-law.

"On Wedneſday, Keenan, convicted on Monday, was executed in Thomas-ſtreet. He confeſſed his having been in the rebellion, but denied any ſhare in the murder of Lord Kilwarden.

DOWNPATRICK, *Oct.* 10 1804.

"Yeſterday morning Thomas (General) Ruſſel was put to the bar, charged with High Treaſon, under the Statute of the 25th of Edward III.

"The Crown and the priſoner, mutually waving their right to challenge, the following Gentlemen were immediately ſworn of the Jury, viz.

Sir Jas. Briſtow Foreman,
Thomas Douglas, Eſq.
Hugh Kennedy, Eſq.
Edward S. Ruthven, Eſq.
James Moore, Eſq.
C. H. Moore, Eſq.
Thos. Waring, Eſq.
Roſs Thompſon, Eſq.
James Cleeland, Eſq.
Cortland Skinner, Eſq.
Arthur Crawford, Eſq.
Thomas Potter, Eſq.

"The Attorney General opened the caſe in a very eloquent and able ſpeech of conſiderable length, recapitulating the crimes with which the priſoner ſtood charged, which, after a minute inveſtigation of a number of witneſſes, were clearly proved in evidence.

"The evidence for the Crown having

ing been closed, the prisoner declined calling any witnesses in his defence, and allowed the case to go to the Jury on such evidence as had been adduced on the part of the Crown.

"The Hon Baron George, with his usual ability and precision, recapitulated the evidence which had been adduced, and the Jury having retired only for a few minutes, returned a verdict of GUILTY.

"The prisoner having been asked in the usual form, if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him; he addressed the Court in an eloquent and energetic, though rather a somewhat unconnected speech of about twenty minutes, like Emmett, glorying in his iniquity, in which he took a view of the principal transactions of his life for the last thirteen years; and on a retrospective view of which, he said, he looked back with triumph and satisfaction; he endeavoured to vindicate his conduct from the criminality attached to it, by asserting, that in all he had done, he had acted from the convictions of his conscience, and anxiously requested that the Court would make his not only the first, but the only life which should be taken on the present occasion, mercifully sparing to their families and friends the lives of those men, whom, it was asserted, he had led astray.

"The Hon. Baron George, in a charge of considerable length to the prisoner, most sincerely lamented, amongst a variety of other things, that the prisoner had not been endowed with better principles, and a better heart, than that which he had now, as well as on former occasions, manifested; and expressed his most anxious wish the prisoner would employ the little time he would have in this world in making his peace with God, in endeavouring to atone for the incalculable miseries his crimes and infatuated conduct has brought, and will yet bring, upon not a few of the members of that community of which he himself was once a worthy and a deservedly esteemed member.

"The Learned Judge then pronounced the awful sentence of the Law, which the prisoner listened to with the greatest composure—bowed respectfully to the Court, and retired in custody of the Sheriff.

"He was executed at Downpatrick the following day, pursuant to his sentence. Nothing extraordinary occurred on that occasion. The same Enthusiasm or rather Callousness, which supported him on his trial accompanied him to the scaffold, and enabled him to preserve a settled serenity of countenance to his last moments. At the place of execution he said nothing, farther than expressing a hope, that he died in peace with all mankind.

Ed. Mag. Nov. 1803.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, *Nov.* 11.

Hottentots in England.

Yesterday se'nnight Mr Kitcherer, a Dutch Missionary Preacher, arrived in London from Holland, with a male and two female Hottentots, who have become civilized and espoused Christianity under his Ministry and by his exertions; and they accompanied him to Holland and England at their own particular request, to have ocular proof that persons met together to worship as he had represented to them. On Monday evening a meeting was held at Miles-lane, Canon-street Meeting House on missionary business, when Mr Kitcherer attended and introduced the three Hottentots; they were placed in the Clerk's desk for the gratification of the crowded assembly brought together to behold these extraordinary beings who had become civilized. They are of a copper-colour, with wooly hair; one of the females appeared to be about fifty years of age, the other between 20 and 30, and the male about that age; the females are about five feet high, and the male about five feet 8 inches: they were habited in a plain English dress; they have been babtized John, Martha, and Mary. The business of the meeting was commenced by Mr Vos, an African Preacher. Mr Kitcherer then rose and stated, that he had been about five years among the Hottentots, and had principally been in the country, which was nearly 500 miles beyond the Cape of Good Hope. On his first arrival among them, he was under great apprehension of his life, as he was frequently shot at with bows and arrows. He found them to be of such a very indolent disposition, that they would not stir, except impelled by hunger, and after he had got a few of them to be reconciled enough to associate with him, the first attempt at Reformation he made was to persuade them to leave off ornamenting themselves

ſelves with filth, &c. to convince them of their need of clothing, &c. and to ſtimulate them to acts of induſtry; and he had ſucceeded ſo far, that inſtead of holes in the earth, and huts which they uſed to ſleep in, they had now got tolerable houſes. He diſtributed Bibles among them in the Dutch language. His congregation conſiſted of about 600, and he had baptized about 40, and there were in the whole about 1400 of the wild and tame Hottentots, who attended to what he and a brother miſſionary had to ſay. Mr Burder, the Secretary, read a letter which had been received from the country ſince Mr Kitcherer had left it, in which it was ſaid, every thing was going on well, but Mr Kitcherer's return was anxiouſly looked for. The Hottentots ſung a Hymn in their own language by themſelves. They were aſked publicly if they had any idea of immortality before their converſion to Chriſtianity? they ſaid None, but thought they died as the beaſts.

Tueſday, Nov. 15.

The three Hottentos lately arrived in London with Mr Kitcherer, the Dutch Miſſionary Preacher, have attended at the Alien Office, and been examined before one of the Secretaries. On Sunday afternoon they attended divine ſervice at the German Lutheran Chapel in the Savoy, where they were ſeated near the communion table, Mr Kircherer ſat with them; a number of queſtions were propoſed to them by the Miniſter of that Congregation, through the medium of Mr Kitcherer, who acted as their interpreter, relative to their embracing the doctrines of the Goſpel, which they anſwered in the moſt ſatisfactory manner. They ſung a hymn in their own language.

CONVENTION WITH SWEDEN.

A Convention was concluded on the 25th of July laſt, between Great Britain and Sweden, upon the point which has for ſome years been in diſpute reſpecting what is to be juſtly conſidered as Contraband of War. By it every point is aſcertained and ſatisfactorily explained, which remained unadjuſted by the Treaty of St Peterſburgh in 1801.

Art. I. In the event of one of the contracting parties being neutral during a war in which the other contracting party may be belligerent, the veſſels of the neutral party ſhall not carry to the enemies of the belligerent party, money, arms or bombs with their fuſees and other appurtenances, fire balls, gun-powder, matches, cannon balls, ſpears, lances, pikes, halberts, guns, mortars, petards, grenadoes, muſket reſts, bandaliers, ſaltpetre, muſkets, muſket bullets, helmets, head pieces, breaſt plates, coats of mail, commonly called cuiraſſes, and the like kind of arms, or troops, horſes, or any thing neceſſary for the equipmen of cavalry, or piſtols, belts, or any other inſtruments of war, or ſhips of war and guard ſhips, "nor any manufac-"tured articles immediately ſerving for "the equipment of the ſame," under the penalty, that if either of the contracting parties ſhall ſeize the ſame, theſe articles ſhall be liable to confiſcation.

Art. II. The cruizers of the belligerent power ſhall exerciſe the right of bringing in the ſhips of the neutral going to the ports of an enemy, laden with cargoes of proviſions, or "pitch, "tar, hemp, and generally all unmanu-"factured articles, ſerving for the equip-"ment of ſhips of all deſcriptions, and "likewiſe all manufactured articles, "ſerving for the equipment of mercha-"ant veſſels," (herrings, iron in bars, ſteel, roſe copper, braſs and braſs wire, deal, planks not being oak, and ſpars however, excepted) and if the cargoes ſo exported in the bottoms of the neutral power are the produce of territories of the ſaid neutral power, and going on account of the ſubjects thereof, the belligerent power ſhall, in that caſe, exerciſe the right of purchaſing them, upon condition of paying a profit of ten per centum upon a fair invoice price, or the fair market price in England or in Sweden reſpectively, at the option of the owner, with an indemnification for detention and neceſſary expences.

Art. III. If the cargoes ſpecified in the preceding article (not being enemy's property) are proceeding with a profeſſed deſtination to the ports of a neutral country, and are brought in under ſuſpicion, that their true deſtination is to the ports of the enemy, and it ſhall turn out upon due inquiry, that they were really bound to neutral ports, they ſhall be at liberty to purſue their voyages, after being indemnified for their detention and neceſſary expences; unleſs the Government of the belligerent country, from a reaſonable apprehenſion of their falling into the hands of

of the enemy, ſhould deſire to purchaſe them, in which caſe the full price ſhall be paid, which they would have obtained in the ports of the neutral country to which they were going, with an indemnification for detention and neceſſary expences.

Art. IV. Herrings, iron in bars, ſteel, roſe copper, braſs, and braſs wire, deal planks not being of oak, and ſpars, ſhall not beliable to confiſcation or pre-emption on the part of the belligerent Power, but ſhall be permitted to paſs free in the ſhips of the neutral country, provided that they are not enemy's property.

Done at London, the 25th day of July, 1803.

(L.S.) Hawkeſbury.
(L.S.) Jarl an Uldric Silverhjelm.

Letter from LORD HOBART *to the Lords of the Admiralty.*

"*Downing-Street, Nov. 5.*

"MY LORDS,

"Mr SULLIVAN having communicated to me Sir EVAN NEPEAN's letter of 31ſt ult. containing the demand of Citizen Noguez, General of Brigade, to obtain permiſſion to return to France on his parole, I am to acquaint your Lordſhips, that it will be expedient to repreſent to Gen. Noguez, that, as the Iſland of St Lucia has been ſurrendered at diſcretion to his Majeſty's Forces, he can have no right to make the demand of permiſſion to return to France. The indulgence with which the Engliſh Commanding Officers were diſpoſed to treat him and the other French priſoners of war taken at St Lucia, in giving them permiſſion, as a ſimple act of favour, to return to France, was founded on the ſuppoſition that the War ſhould be carried on by the French Government on the known principles of former Wars.

"But the Firſt Conſul having, in open violation of the eſtabliſhed uſage of all civilized nations, thought proper to detain, as Priſoners of War, thoſe of his Majeſty's ſubjects who had gone to France during an interval of Peace, General Noguez ought to know, that until ſuch ſubjects ſhall be releaſed, no perſons taken in arms, except thoſe who may be regularly exchanged, can have permiſſion to leave the Britiſh territories: and that, for this reaſon, he and all the other Officers of the Army and Navy of France, actually priſoners in England, ſhould attribute their detention ſolely to the meaſures adopted by the firſt Conſul towards his Majeſty's ſubjects.

I am, my Lords, &c.

(Signed) HOBART."

His Majeſty has iſſued warrants under his ſign-manual, to the ſeveral Lord Lieutenants of his counties on the coaſt of England, commanding them, as there is the actual appearance of invaſion, to give the neceſſary orders through the Deputy Lieutenants, and other Officers, to direct, in purſuance of the late ſtatute, that, on the approach of the enemy, all horſes likely to fall into their hands be either killed or ham-ſtrung; the axletrees of all waggons, wains, and carts, to be cut aſunder, and all cattle and corn to be deſtroyed; giving the fulleſt aſſurance to the proprietors thereof, that they will receive ample compenſation for the ſame.

CURIOUS BALLOON ASCENSION.

Count Francis Zambeccari, of Bologna, Dr Graſſetti, of Rome, and M. Paſqual of Ancona, had prepared a very large Air-Balloon, which, on the 7th of October, they filled in the city of Bologna. The filling proceeding very ſlowly, it was not full till about midnight, and the above-mentioned Gentlemen propoſed to defer their aſcent till the next day; but the impatience and clamour of the people of Bologna obliged them to aſcend about three quarters after midnight. The Balloon being ſet at liberty, roſe with prodigious velocity, and ſoon attained ſuch a height, that Count Zambeccarri and Dr Graſſetti, benumbed with cold, ſunk into a kind of inſenſibility and a deep ſleep.

M. Andreoli, who alone was awake, and in poſſeſſion of his ſenſes, could not aſcertain the height to which they had aſcended by the barometer, becauſe the wax light they had carried with them in a lantern was gone out. About half after two in the morning, the balloon began to deſcend, and M. Andreoli diſtinctly heard the daſhing of the waves of the Adriatic Sea on the coaſt of Romagna. He then awakened his companions, and endeavoured to procure a light by means of phoſphoric matches, but did not ſucceed: he at length obtained one by uſing tinder in the common manner. Soon after the balloon, with the car that was faſtened to it, fell into the Adriatic Sea, and with ſo much force that the

water

water daſhed over them above the height of a man.

The Aeronauts, drenched with ſea water, benumbed with cold, and in fear of immediate deſtruction, threw out a bag of ſand, all their inſtruments, and every thing they had with them; after which, the Balloon roſe a ſecond time with extreme rapidity. They paſſed through three ranges of clouds one above the other, their clothes were covered with a hoar froſt, and, on account of the rarity of the air in which they were when they had aſcended above the clouds, they could ſcarcely hear each other ſpeak. The moon ſhone on the clouds below them, and appeared of a blood-red colour. Some time after three the balloon again deſcended, though very ſlowly, and a briſk ſouth-weſt wind drove it over the Adriatic Sea, towards the coaſt of Iſtria. The car frequently touched the water, and for five hours the adventurers were in momentary danger of death.—At length, on Saturday morning, about eight o'clock they were taken up and reſcued from the perilous ſituation in which they were, by the mauzara (a kind of large bark) of Antony Bazol, about ten Italian miles from the harbour of Veruda in Iſtria. The balloon being given to the wind, flew over the mountain Offero, and probably went into Dalmatia. The Aeronauts came in the ſame ſhip, with their hands and feet benumbed with cold, to Pola, a port in Iſtria where they remained four days to recover from their fatigues.—Their aerial voyage from the coaſt of Romagna to Iſtria, is a diſtance of 20 German miles (about 120 Engliſh.) Had it not been for the brave ſeaman Antony Bazel, who very ably ſteered his ſhip to ſave them, they would have been buried in the waves.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH.

TAX ON PROPERTY.

County of Edinburgh.

COMMISSIONERS.

Andrew Wauchope, Eſq of Niddry.
John Wauchope, Eſq of Edmonſton.
James Rochead, Eſq of Inverleith.
John Davidſon Eſq of Ravelrig
Stewart Moodie, Eſq. of Humbie.
James Brown, Eſq. of George Square.
James Clerk, Eſq of Cheſterhall
Thomas Gloag, Clerk to Commiſſioners.

City of Edinburgh.

COMMISSIONERS.

Meſſrs Peter Hill, bookſeller, Edinburgh.
John Walker merchant there.
Archd. Mackinlay, ditto there.
Thos. Henderſon, ditto there.
Jas. Carfrae, ditto there.
Wm. Sibbald ditto, Leith.
James Scarth ditto there.
Joon Grey, Clerk to Commiſſioners.

RATES.

Where the annual income profits of trade or profeſſion, or from whatever ſource ariſing, ſhall amount to 60l. and be under 70l. there ſhall be charged a duty at the rate of 3d. in the pound.

	Per Pound.
L.70 and under L.80	4d
80 and under 90	5d
90 and under 100	6d
100 and under 110	7d
110 and under 120	8d
120 and under 130	9d
130 and under 140	10d
140 and under 150	11d
150 and all above,	1s

For farms in Scotland, and ſuch houſes as are uſed in trade, the tenant is charged 6d in the pound and which, together with the 1s. for the land ord, is all paid by the tenant, who deducts the landlord's duty from the rent, when he comes to ſettle with the landlord. If the farm has been let within ſeven years of the paſſing of the act, the rent actually paid does in that caſe regulate the charge; but if the tack has been entered into beyond a period of ſeven years prior to the paſſing of the act, the duty muſt be regulated by what the lands would bring were they let at preſent.

We have much pleaſure in ſtating to the Public, from the beſt authority, that notwithſtanding the great and unprecedented demands that have been made for muſquets, there has already been iſſued from Edinburgh Caſtle, &c. 24,000 to the Volunteers in North Britain—10,000 to the North Britiſh Militia,—2,000 to the augmented numbers of Regiments of the Line, making a total of 36,000 muſquets! A number, for the period of iſſuing them, unprecedented in the annals of this country. Beſides the above, there has been 10,000 pikes iſſued to Sea Fencibles, Volunteers, &c. and various other ſupplies of Ammunition, to Artillery, Militia, and Volunteers.—Of the above numbers, 28,000 muſquets have been iſſued from Edinburgh Caſtle alone.

Nov. 3. Two melancholy accidents happened here in the afternoon: The one

one a young girl of nine years of age being ſo ſeverely burnt by her clothes catching the flames, when ſtanding near the fire, that ſhe died in a few hours after. The other, a girl of four years of age, whoſe clothes catched fire from a candle, and ſhe alſo was ſo ſeverely burnt that ſhe died in a few hours. They are the daughters of two very reſpectable citizens.

Nov. 4. William Chrichton was executed in front of the tolbooth, Perth, purſuant to his ſentence, for ſheep ſtealing. His conduct was, in every reſpect, penitent, and his fortitude afforded an excellent proof of the efficacy of Chriſtianity, in the awful hour of death. He was formerly a conſiderable farmer, and his connections are extremely reſpectable.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

LORD CRAIG *in the Chair.*

Nov. 28. This day the Court pronounced ſentence of Outlawry on Andrew Mackie, lately reſiding in the pariſh of Cumbernauld, Dumbartonſhire, accuſed of theft.

Same day came on the trial of John Cowie, accuſed of the murder of Iſobel Scott, his wife, on the 21ſt of May laſt.

Mary Galbraith, alias *M'Callum*, ſwore that Cowie's wife died the 21ſt of May; ſaw her the day before, and ſhe was in good health. She ſaw Cowie on the day before, when he went to Glaſgow, and on the 21ſt at 9 o'clock when he returned. He at that time came to Mrs Harper's houſe, where witneſs was, and aſked if they had ſeen his wife? Mrs Harper anſwered ſhe had not ſeen her ſince nine in the morning. He then went to his houſe and returned, aſking witneſs to bring a light. She went with him, and found his wife lying on the floor in his houſe,—Cowie bolted the door, and took a ſtick, with which he beat her unmercifully. Witneſs bade him deſiſt, as he would kill his wife—He anſwered, he did not care although that he ſhould hang at the Weſt end for it. He broke the ſtick upon her, and then danced upon her breaſt, and kicked her under the chin.—Priſoner's wife only ſaid, "Jock, my dear, don't do that." He then took her by the hair, and knocked her head on the hearth-ſtone. Witneſs begged to get out, when he let her out, and ſhe returned to Mrs Harper's, where ſhe told what ſhe had ſeen, and ſaid ſhe thought Cowie would murder his wife; Cowie ſoon came to Mrs Harper's with the ſtick in his hand, when witneſs took it, and ſaid to Mrs Harper, "There is the ſtick he ſtruck his wife with."

Chriſtian Cameron ſwore that ſhe recollects Cowie's wife died on the night of the 21ſt May. Saw her that day in the morning in good health. At eleven o'clock that night, Cowie came and rapped at Mrs Harper's door, and aſked the light of a candle;—witneſs went to his houſe, and ſaw his wife lying on the floor without her mutch.—Cowie took a ſtick and beat her. Witneſs ſaid this threſhing won't do, and ſhe took the ſtick from him. He then jumped on his wife's breaſt while ſhe lay on the floor. About three in the morning he came to Mrs Harper's houſe again, and aſked for a light, and ſaid, I am afraid my Bell is dead. Mrs H. ſaid, You havering fool, what makes her dead? He bid her come and ſee. She went, and ſhortly returned, for more aſſiſtance. Witneſs then went with her, and ſaw Mrs Cowie lying on the floor, with a towel about her head, a pillow under it, and a blanket over it. Cowie then ſaid he could not get her to bed, but he lay down beſide her, and when he waked he found her dead.

Mrs Harper corroborated the evidence of the two former witneſſes.

Croſs-examined,—She ſaid ſhe had ſeen Cowie's wife often drunk and in ſquabbles.

William Hutton, watchmaker.—Reſided in Borthwick's Cloſe, oppoſite Cowie's houſe, and could hear what paſſed there. Saw Mrs Cowie on the night of her death come up the cloſe between 8 and 9 o'clock, in the ordinary way, take the key, put it in the key hole, go in, and again take out the key. Soon after the priſoner entered the houſe, and in a little they quarrelled, he charging her with being in liquor, and aſking her where ſhe got it, with oaths and blows. Heard as if ſhe fell down, and priſoner charging her with having broken a chair, and demanding who had been there to break it, at the ſame time ſtriking her violently with a ſtick.—Heard the deceaſed cry, O Jack, don't kill me outright." This was between 9 and 10; the beating continued till paſt 11. Heard the priſoner ſay, when the Magiſtrates had ſent him to the country on buſineſs, was this the way he was to be uſed when he came home;

home; and that he had left 1s. to get ſoap, which was not got. The door was at firſt open about 20 minutes, and witneſs heard the priſoner ſay he would knock down the firſt perſon that ſhould enter. Mary Galbraith was the firſt that entered, and after that the door was ſhut. Heard of her death next morning. While Galbraith was in the houſe, heard ſomething like the deceaſed falling down. The former gave a ſhriek, and ſaid ſhe could not ſtand that. Galbraith flattered the priſoner, and got him to leave the houſe, and go with her to Mrs Harper's. He ſoon after returned with C. Cameron, and the beating recommenced. Cowie and his wife lived on very bad terms. Witneſs had heard him very frequently beating her before that night, and ſhe had her face marked and diſcoloured by his blows.

Four other witneſſes corroborated the evidence of the preceding witneſs.

Mr *Inglis* and Mr *Law*, ſurgeons, were employed to inſpect the body of the deceaſed; were ſatisfied that the wounds ſhe had received were the cauſe of her death. There were many and ſevere contuſions on the head, and different parts of the body. Mr L. ſaid ſhe was one of the ſtrongeſt young women he had ever ſeen.

The evidence for the proſecution being cloſed, the priſoner's Counſel called

Margaret M'Donald. Knew the deceaſed, and has heard that ſhe was given to drink. Had offered to pawn her clothes with witneſs for drink, but never ſaw her intoxicated. She was in witneſs's houſe on 21ſt May, and got a ſhare of three or four half-mutchkins of ſpirits with ſome people who were getting money from witneſs. She came again with a man between three and four, and witneſs thinks they drank another half mutchkin of ſpirits. Never ſaw her after.

Donald Melville deponed, that Cowie and his wife lodged with him ſeven months before they went to Borthwick's Cloſe. Cowie then behaved well to his wife. She drank hard, and once got her arm burnt when drunk.

Mrs *Melville* gave evidence to the ſame effect.—The deceaſed was often drunk, and came home with marks of violence upon her.

The Jury were all addreſſed on the part of the Crown, by the Lord Advocate, and for the priſoner, by Mr Jeffrey. Lord Craig ſummed up the whole in a very candid and humane ſpeech.

The Jury, on Tueſday afternoon, returned their verdict, finding, by a great plurality of voices, the priſoner GUILTY.

After a ſuitable admonition to the priſoner, from Lord Craig, ſentence was pronounced, ordaining the priſoner to be executed on Wedneſday the 4th Jan. 1804, at the ordinary place of execution, at the Weſt end of the Tolbooth, and his body to be given to Dr Monro, for diſſection, purſuant to act of Parliament.

Counſel for the Crown—Lord Advocate and David Boyle, Eſq. Agent, Hugh Warrender, Eſq.

For the Priſoner—John Jeffrey and James Simſon, Eſqrs. Advocates. Agent, Mr Thomas Moir, Writer.

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29. This day there were 400 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold about 18s. 6d. per boll.—Retail prices per peck, 1s. 3d.; Second, 1s. 2½d. —There were alſo 70 bolls of peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 12s. 6d. to 13s. per boll.—Retail prices per peck, 11d. to 1s.

Price of Potatoes in Edinburgh market Tenpence the peck.

30. This day the Lord Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council of Edinburgh, unanimouſly reſolved, that at the preſent emergency, they would ſuſpend the privileges of the city, reſpecting the billetting of ſoldiers upon the inhabitants, on all occaſions when the Commander in Chief ſhall find it expedient to order it.

The following is a correct ſtatement of the Exportation of Britiſh Manufactures and Produce for the five years preceding the 5th of January, 1803:

1798	-	£.33,148,682
1799	-	38,942,498
1800	-	39,471,203
1801	-	41,770,354
1802	-	48,500,683

BIRTHS.

The Dutcheſs of Somerſet, a ſon.
The Counteſs of Talbot, a ſon.
The Counteſs of Meath, a ſon.
Viſcounteſs Andover, a daughter.
The Marchioneſs of Bath, a ſon.
The Lady of Lord Viſcount Falkland, a ſon.

Lately, the wife of a Tradeſman in Banff, after being 20 years married, of her firſt child, a daughter.

Nov.

Nov. 15. At Ingleton, in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, Ann, the wife of John Parrington, a labouring collier, of four children, three boys and a girl, who all lived to be baptized, but died ſoon afterwards.

MARRIAGES.

At Deal Caſtle, Lord Viſcount Mahon, eldeſt ſon of Earl Stanhope, to the Hon. Miſs Catharine Lucy Smith, daughetr to Lord Carrington.

At Greenock, Mr Willlian Donald merchant, to Miſs Mary Scott, daughter of the late Mr William Scott, Shipmaſter.

Nov. 1. At St Bernard's, James Philip Inglis, Eſq. Edinburgh, to Miſs Leſlie, daughter of the late James Leſlie, Eſq. Deen-Haugh.

At Bowfield, Mr Hugh Fleming, jun. Merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Wilſon, daughter of Patrick Wilſon, Eſq. of Bowfield.

At Edinburgh, Mr J. W. Alſton, Landſcape Painter, to Miſs Suſana Dagoty, daughter of Mr Lewis Dagoty of London, Hiſtory Painter.

At Edinburgh Alexander Bell, Eſq. Surgeon, Errol to Miſs Leven, daughter of John Leven Eſq. Collector of Exciſe.

Mr Druſſy, a reſpectable Farmer of Epherſtone, in Nottinghamſhire, to Miſs Grame, a Lady of fortune, in Weſtmorland the annals of matrimony ſcarce afford a more ſingular inſtance of unwearied attachment than the above; the parties were known to each other in youth, and became mutually attached, but the oppoſition of parents broke off the match. Mr D. formed another connection, he married, and was the father of ſeveral childr.n and became a widower; his firſt love was again by correſpondence renewed, and again fruſtrated; by the ſame means he ſought conſolation in the arms of a ſecond wife; his family again increaſed, and he is a ſecond time become a widower; his flame unextinguiſhed, and obſtacles extinct, after a lapſe of twenty-five years, without even ſeeing each other in the interval, this couple have at length united.

Mr William Gibſon. Merchant, Aberdeen, to Miſs Eliza Clark, third daughter of John Clark, Eſq. Orchard houſe.

DEATHS.

Thomas Milner, of Wakefield, Warehouſeman; the diſeaſe of which he died was brought on by his garters being too tight during the time of exerciſing with the Wakefield Volunteers whereby the circulation of the blood was fatally obſtructed.

At Stoke, in Somerſetſhire, the Rev. Thomas Muſgrave, formerly a diſſenting Miniſter. He was ſo great a miſer, that, though he poſſeſſed a handſome fortune he denied himſelf the common neceſſaries of life.

At the Royal Hoſpital, at Haſlar, Lieutenant W. De Buſk, aged 28.—This Gentleman was a Lieutenant at the Battle of the Nile, under Captain Foley, who commanded the Goliah; and a few days afterwards, commanded the boats of that ſhip in cutting out from under the batteries of Aboukir, the Yrride, French bomb, in the act of boarding which, he was wounded by the French Captain who fell in the conflict; ſince which he has been actively employed; and belonged to the Argo, at the capture of St Lucia, where he commanded a detachment of Seamen, and received a ſevere contuſion, which is ſupoſed to have haſtened his death; he was buried at S oke, near Goſport, with military honours.

Chriſtopher Guiſe, Eſq. Lieutenant in the Royal North Glouceſter Militia, and brother to Sir William Guiſe, Bart. This unfortunate gentleman, who had not attained his 21ſt year, met with his death from falling into one of the baſons in the Dock-yard, whilſt going his rounds at two o'clock in the morning from which he caught ſo ſevere an illneſs, as to occaſion his death.

At Quebec, Mr William Cochran, ſon of Captain Cochran, of Greenock. He was unfortunately drowned while bathing in the river.

Mr Lazarus Hart, a reſpectable Shopkeeper of Penzance. He was putting on his clothes in perfect health, when he fell down in a fit of apoplexy, and expired in ten minutes. On the Sunday evening preceding this event, a very melancholy accident took place in the ſame family; As Mrs Hart, wife of Mr Lemon Hart, wine and Brandy merchant of the ſame place, and ſon of the above Mr Lazarus Hart, was ſtooping to take up a lighted candle from the floor, her muſlin dreſs caught fire, and as ſhe ran towards the ſtair caſe to alarm the family below, the flames being fanned by her rapid motion, increaſed ſo much, that before her huſband could get up to her aſſiſtance ſhe was almoſt in one blaze, and it was with the utmoſt difficulty the flames could be extinguiſhed; which Mr Hart at laſt effected, but not without his hands being ſeverely ſcorched. Mrs. Hart ſuffered ſo much from this alarming accident, that ſhe died two days after in great agony.

At

At the Prince William Henry Hotel, Plymouth Dock, Joſeph Neville, Eſq. aged 21, fifth ſon of —— Neville, Eſq. of Badſworth-Hall, Yorkſhire. The fate of the family of Mr Neville is peculiarly intereſting, and will ſilence thoſe who murmur at the trifling evils of life on its recital. In the courſe of a few years this unfortunate family, as reſpectable as any in the county of York, has loſt five ſons and a daughter, arrived at the age of maturity, viz. Lieutenant Neville, of the Queen's or ſecond regiment of foot, who fell in the battle of the 1ſt of June, under Earl Howe, when doing duty as a Marine Officer, with the 2d. or Queen's Regiment.—Captains John and Brownlow Neville, both belonging to the Guards, fell in Holland. Captain Cavendiſh Neville, alſo of the Guards, was taken ill at Malta, on his paſſage to Egypt, to join the army there, but lived long enough to arrive home and breathe his laſt ſigh in the arms of his ſorrowing family at Badſworth Hall. Captain Martin Neville, who was promoted to the rank of Maſter and Commander for his gallantry as Lieutenant, in boarding and carrying, with the boats of the Urania, in the late war, with ſome other ſhip's boat's a French ſhip of war, in which he received three ſevere wounds in a perſonal conflict with the French Captain, who fell in the action; after which promotion he ſailed to the Weſt Indies, with diſpatches, in the Port Mahon, of 18 guns, a few months ſince, and died in the Bay of Honduras, of the yellow fever, caught from ſome French priſoners in that part of the world. A beautiful young Lady, a daughter of Mr Neville died a few years ſince of a fever. The feelings of the parents, on this occaſion may be eaſier felt than expreſſed.

Mr J. Brown, of Rothbury, ſurgeon and man-midwife; he was found dead in a field near Whirton. He had been viſiting a patient in the neighbourhood, and is ſuppoſed to have fallen down in a fit.

At Durham, Mr D. Wilde, attorney at law. He went out in the morning on horſeback, to ſee the hounds caſt off near Neville's Croſs, where he was ſeized with an apoplectic fit, and expired.

William Weaton, Eſq. of Farway, Devon: his death was occaſioned by a wound, received the preceding day, in his ſide from the accidental diſcharge of his gun.

Mr Simon, hatter, of Oxford Street. He was walking along the ſtreet, when he was accoſted by a Gentleman of his acquaintance who aſked him, as he was expert at the Broad ſword exerciſe, if he would do him the favour to give him a few leſſons. Mr Simon immediately complied, and went home with the Gentleman for that purpoſe but, unfortunately, in the performance of it Mr Simon broke a blood veſſel, and expired in a few hours.

In the pariſh of Breague, at the advanced age of 80, Mr J. Rodgers, of moſt eccentric manners; he had not been ſhaved ſince laſt Eaſter. His uſual practice was at Chriſtmas to go into the ſea for the benefit of his health and when in want of neceſſaries was accuſtomed to lie on his back, and tuck the goats in the open fields; and when he was ſeen going to market he always had on his ſhoulder a ſack, containing his money, to carry to his attorney to lay out at intereſt. He died very rich, though he denied himſelf the neceſſaries of life.

Mr Johnſton, of Brunton place, Wine-merchant. He went out a hunting with a few neighbouring Gentlemen at Putney; by ſome accident he burſt a blood veſſel, was brought home and notwithſtanding every medical aid, he expired in a few hours.

Sir Lionel Darell, one of the Directors of the Eaſt India Company. He was ſeized with the diſorder that proved fatal, when preſiding at the ſale at the India Houſe.

At London, General Craig, he was the oldeſt General in his Majeſty's ſervice, and was remarkable for humanity to his ſoldiers; he has left the bulk of his fortune to the Earl of Harrington's family.

Aged 94 Captain Thomas Burton of the Royal Invalids; he was the oldeſt Officer in his Majeſty's ſervice.

Mrs Hutton, Lady Mayoreſs of Dublin, She was in perfect health the day before, and went to a Charity Sermon at Michaels Church.

Nov. 2. At Edinburgh, the Honourable Mrs Mary Elizabeth Forbes, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Forbes, ſiſter to her Grace the Ducheſs of Atholl, and wife of John Hay, Eſq. Banker in Edinburgh.

5. Robert Arbuthnot, Eſq. Secretary to the Honourable Board of Truſtees for Fiſheries, Manufactures, and Improvements in Scotland.

—. At Canongate, Mr Daniel Miller, Merchant and late one of the Magiſtrates of that Burgh.

15. Mrs Rowley, Houſekeeper at the Cuſtomhouſe. She went to the market in perfect health, on her return home, ſhe dropt down in a fit at the head of Duke Street. She was carried home and died that evening.—It is remarkable that her Father and her have been ninety-eight years Houſekeepers of the Cuſtom-houſe.

—. Of a paralytic ſtroke Mr Andrew Ramſay, keeper of John's Coffee-houſe.